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[No. 1.

MEMOIR OF SHARK.

(Whose Portrait is prefixed.)

SHARK was imported in 1786, by Benjamin Hyde, Esq. of Fredericksburgh, Virginia. His portrait was selected to be engraved for this number, not only because in England he was considered "the most capital horse of his time, beating all his cotemporaries at every distance, clearly demonstrating his superiority, whether they run for speed or run for bottom;" but also because he was imported to America, stood in Virginia, and therefore, as it may be presumed, his blood flows in the veins of a portion of the best bred stock in that and other states.

At no period, perhaps, since the horse was subjected to our dominion and use, has the pure blooded strain more rapidly risen in value, from the disesteem into which it had fallen, than it has, in this country, within the last two years; we might, without vanity, say since the commencement of the American Turf Register, for the association of the two facts is sufficiently obvious to be regarded, in some measure, as cause and effect.

With this appreciation in the value of the bred horse, has naturally arisen a more vigilant regard to *pedigree*; not only to detect flaws and impositions, but to study the particular qualities of speed, bottom, hardiness, and hereditary excellencies or defects, for which the ancestors of either line have been remarkable. To aid in this close scrutiny of the blood and in detecting all attempts at imposition, be they practised by whom they may, we have pledged the use of this Magazine, whilst we have invited all to make of it a family *register*, for such as are of clearly traced and spotless pedigrees.

Those who own the descendants of Shark, having once traced clearly up to his loins, may rest content, so far as depends on that link in the ascending chain; and cannot, it would seem from what follows, too highly prize that portion of their blood which has been derived from an animal, of whom it has been written in England,

since he was sent to America, that, "next to Childers and Eclipse, he was proved to have been possessed of more speed than any horse ever bred or produced in the kingdom."

Shark was a dark brown, 15 hands 2 inches; bred by Charles Pigot, Esq. foaled in 1771; was got by Marske; his dam by Shafto's Snap; his grandam by Marlborough, (brother to Babram) and out of a natural Barb mare. Shark's dam was also dam of Mr. Swinfen's famous colt, by Chrysolite, that won the great stakes at Nottingham in 1777; beating Lord Grosvenor's PotSos, Flea Catcher, Rasselas, &c. when fifteen horses started.

That we may omit nothing which might be considered of importance, from the materials within our reach, the following notices are submitted:—

First, from a handbill, which must have been printed about 1788, when he stood "at four guineas a mare and three shillings to the groom. Country produce, to be delivered at Sir John Peyton's, or to Smith Young and Hyde, Fredericksburgh, taken in payment at the market price; also, all *public securities* at the *discounts going*." It then goes on to state his particular winnings, but, as is too often the case, not his losings or forfeits. Thus:—

"His performances are as follows:—He was bred by Charles Pigot, Esq. who run him, as appears by the York Calendars. Arthur Blake, Esq. purchased him of the above gentleman, and kept him as a covering horse at Alwalton lodge, near Stilton, Huntingtongshire, at twenty guineas a mare, and half a guinea to the groom; he was afterwards sold to Smith, Young and Hyde, to be exported to Virginia in the ship Active, Capt. John Powell, who sailed from London, July 16th, 1786.

"At Newmarket, first October meeting, 1774, Shark, at 8 st. beat Mr. Greville's Postmaster, 8 st. 8 lbs. both three years old, D. I. 500 guineas.

"In the second October meeting, Shark, at 8 st. 2 lbs. beat the Duke of Ancaster's Jacinth, 8 st. D. I. 300 guineas; and received 100 guineas from Mr. Blake's Prior.

"In the first spring meeting, 1775, Shark won a sweepstakes of 1400 guineas, D. I. beating Lord Grosvenor's Laurel and Glimpse, and Mr. Vernon's Snap filly.

"He also won the claret stakes of 1300 guineas, and eleven hogsheads of claret, B. C. beating Laurel, Mayfly, Saint George, Juno and Plunder.

"In the second spring meeting he walked over for the Clermont cup, value 120 guineas, and 200 guineas stakes; walked over for a subscription of 325 guineas; and, in the week after the meeting, he

beat Lord Rockingham's Cincinnatus, aged, 8 st. 7 lbs. each, across the flat, 500 guineas.

"In September following he beat Lord Clermont's Johnny, six years old, 8 st. 7 lbs. each, B. C. 1000 guineas.

"In the first spring meeting, 1776, Shark beat Mr. Greville's Postmaster, 8 st. each, R. M. 1000 guineas.

"In the second spring meeting, Shark, at 8 st. 7 lbs. won a sweepstakes of 3000 guineas, B. C. beating Laurel, 8 st. and Postmaster, 8 st.

"He also, at 8 st. 13 lbs. beat Lord Rockingham's Rake, aged, 8 st. 3 lbs. across the flat, 1000 guineas; after which he beat Lord Abingdon's Leviathan, 10 st. each, B. C. 500 guineas.

"In the July meeting he received 500 guineas from Lord Abingdon's Critic.

"In the first October meeting, Shark, at 8 st. 7 lbs. beat Lord Clermont's Fireaway, 7 st. 4½ lbs. R. M. 300 guineas, and received 250 guineas from Lord Clermont's Johnny.

"In the second October meeting he walked over, B. C. for the 140 guineas plate.

"On Monday, the 1st spring meeting, 1777, he received 250 guineas from Lord Abingdon's Leviathan, 9 st. each; and on Saturday following, at 8 st. 7 lbs. beat Leviathan, at 8 st. both rising six years old, B. C. 1000 guineas.

"In the July meeting, Shark, at 8 st. 7 lbs. beat Sir C. Bunbury's Hephestion, of the same age, 7 st. 11 lbs. D. I. 500 guineas, and won the 92 guineas plate, weight for age, D. I. beating Wafer, Masquerade, Magnet, Planet, &c.

"In the first October meeting he received 100 guineas compromise from Lord Grosvenor's Mambrino.

"In the first spring meeting, 1778, Shark, at 8 st. 7 lbs. beat Mr. Dawes's Nutcracker, three years old, 7 st. R. M. 200 guineas; and, in the second spring meeting, he beat Lord Ossory's Dorimont, 10 st. each, B. C. for 600 guineas, and the whip. Lord Abingdon's Pretender was named, but withdrawn.

"Shark started only once after. He won, besides the Clermont cup, value 120 guineas, and eleven hogsheads of claret, the sum of 15,057 guineas, in plates, sweepstakes, matches, and forfeits, which was more money than any horse ever won before."

In the English Sporting Magazine, September number of 1822, we find the portrait of Shark, with an account of him, from which the following is copied:—

"Shark, between 1774 and 1777, (see Racing Calendar, 1786,) won upwards of twenty thousand guineas, the greatest winnings ever before made by any other racer; and Lord Grosvenor afterwards offered

ten thousand for him, and the two or three engagements then upon him, which offer was refused. He was a horse of the kindest temper, and very pleasant to ride—was equally good for speed and stoutness, beating the best of his cotemporaries at their own play. He beat Fireaway, Masquerade, and Nutcracker, a single mile, giving the latter twenty-one pounds. He was, however, beaten several times; his legs, not the best part of him, being occasionally amiss; although, when a covering stallion, his legs were as fine as in his colthood. He was trained, during one season, under the direction of Major Hanger, the present Lord Coleraine. He never ran but at Newmarket. Mr. Swinfen's famous colt, by Chrysolite, which won the great stakes at Nottingham, in 1777, was out of Shark's dam. To sum up, Shark was, in as equal a degree as possible, both speedy and stout, the honestest and truest of runners. Shark covered a season in the north, and another in Surrey. His first stock did not prove very successful—a chance which has happened to so many stallions, and in particular to his sire, Marske, that one would have supposed a longer trial would have been granted to a horse of his high character and size: however, the breeders determined otherwise, and he was brought to the hammer at Tattersall's, in or about the year 1787, and knocked down, at one hundred and twenty pounds, to Mr. Smith, the grocer, of Margaret street, Cavendish square, and by him exported to Alexandria, in Virginia, where he covered until his death, which happened in the stud of General Washington. The present writer went to Tattersall's, *half* determined to purchase Shark, and give him a fairer trial as a stallion; but hesitating during the flourish of the hammer, the bargain was knocked down."

Lawrence, in his History and Delineation of the Horse, says:—

"Putting Eclipse out of question, Marske was the sire of some of our best racers, Honest Kit, Shark, Masquerade, Pretender, &c. Shark, with respect to the work he did, both in public and private, and the sums he won, is perhaps to be esteemed the best racer which has yet appeared; but he was confined to Newmarket. He was trained at three years old, and raced four seasons, in which he had thirty-six engagements, and started twenty-nine times, out of which he won nineteen, receiving six forfeits, and paying four forfeits and a compromise, exclusive of the Clermont cup, value one hundred and twenty guineas, eleven hogsheads of claret, and the whip. Shark won 16,057 guineas in plates, matches, sweepstakes, &c. a larger sum than any other horse ever won. He died, some years since, near Alexandria, in Virginia."

We shall here close this sketch, taking room only to add, as derived from the Hon. Judge Duvall, that "Shark was beaten by Dori-

mont, the sire of Gabriel, and grandsire of Oscar and Postboy, in the year 1776—in 1777 they had another trial, with the same result—in 1778, when they carried nearly equal weights, Shark beat him. He was one year older than Dorimont. Shark was also twice beaten by Pretender, his half brother; both being sired by Marske.”

The following brief obituary was, some years since, communicated, by the Hon. John Randolph of Roanoke, to the Editor of the Sporting Magazine, then Editor of the American Farmer:—

“Shark died about 1795–6. He won a cup of 120 guineas, eleven hogsheads of claret, and 20,000 guineas in stakes, plates, matches, and forfeits. He paid forfeit to, and received forfeit from Lord Clermont’s famous Johnny, who died soon after he went out of training. Johnny won fifteen times at Newmarket, in 1775 only. Shark was sire to the dam of Florizel. Johnny beat Firetail and Pumpkin, who ran Rowley’s mile in 1 m. 4½ s. Rowley’s mile is 1 mile and 1 yard. The grandam of Mr. Randolph’s Duchess was own sister to Johnny.”

Extracts from the Correspondence of the late Col. John Tayloe, referred to in our last.

OPINIONS ENTERTAINED IN ENGLAND OF HORSES EXPORTED TO AMERICA.

Mr. Weatherby, editor of the Stud Book and Racing Calendars, March, 1799, writes to Col. Tayloe:—“You now have horses equal to most of ours. Mr. Broadhurst having been unsuccessful with the progeny of his stallion Pegasus, wishes he had Stirling to supply his place. I have chosen such a stallion as, I trust, will give satisfaction; and at a moderate price, £270 sterling, considering his figure, size, bone and performances—I mean Toby. I do not recommend him as a stallion for your own mares;—for them stick to Spread Eagle and Stirling; for either of whom any of the three mares,* now sending, are a proper cross.

“A horse of the Duke of Bedford’s, (MUFTI) offering cheaper than I had imagined, (£153) and being of a different make to Toby, (though each has his excellencies) Mr. Reeves,† from my account of him, felt much tempted to send him also. In Mufti you see the perfect shape of a racer, wanting only a somewhat shorter back, or perhaps his present length would be as well, with greater breadth and firmness in the loins. In speed he surpassed every horse of his day. In America they are too fond of a long forehead. Mufti’s is the true neck and bosom. His hind parts are very elegant.” In the same letter, Mr. W. speaking of the pending match, between Hamble-

* The famous Peggy, by Trumpator—Castianira, (Sir Archy’s dam) and a Dragon filly.

† Mr. Reeves, Col. Tayloe’s mercantile agent in England, who, in the spirit of speculation, sent out Gabriel on his own account.

tonian, the best horse on the English turf, and Diamond, adds:—"The betting is 6 to 4 on Hambletonian, who has never been beaten but once, (by Spread Eagle) when he ran out of the course, though his owner was afraid to encounter Stirling in a match. This is expected to draw a greater concourse to Newmarket than has been known since Toby won the great Oatland stakes.

"Sir Peter Teazle and John Bull are now the favorite stallions, and next to them I think Volunteer."

Another letter from London, (Lamb and Younger) August 16th, 1798, remarks:—"You are anticipated, as Stirling is now on board the Martin, along with Spread Eagle; and two finer horses never left England. Indeed the jockeys here regret their leaving the country."

IMPORTED HORSES.

BLOSSOM, bred by Richard Vernon, Esq. foaled in 1793; got by Bourdeaux; his dam by Highflyer; grandam by Eclipse, out of Vauxhall's dam, which was by Young Cade. Bourdeaux by Herod, out of the Cygnet mare; grandam by Cartouch; g. g. dam Ebony, by Childers. He is a fine dapple grey, with black legs; 16 hands high; well proportioned, and of great strength. Sent out by Mr. Lang, of Liverpool. Stands in Pennsylvania this year, (1800.) For sale at £1000. JOHN MAYO.

MUFTI, (imported by John Tayloe, Esq. of Mount Airy, from the Duke of Bedford's stud, in 1799,) 15½ hands high; a fine bay, of great beauty and strength. In all respects is esteemed as valuable a horse as was ever imported. He was bred by Mr. Mann, of Norwich; was got by Fitz-Herod, (one of the best sons of King Herod;) his dam by Infant, (son of the Godolphin Arabian;) grandam by Whittington, out of a full sister to Black and all Black.

1786, when three years old, and the property of his royal highness the Prince of Wales, Mufti won a match, 100 gs. each, at Newmarket; beating Prodigal.—R. M.

The following meeting he ran a dead heat with Sir Charles Bunbury's Tityrus; 8 st. each; a 6 m. for 200 gs. each. Tityrus won the plate two days afterwards, when eleven started.

1787, he received 100 gs. compromise from Lord Derby's Wren; 3 st. each, Ditch In. At 8 st. 7 lbs. he beat the Duke of Queensbury's Giant, 7 st. 13 lbs. 2 m. for 200 gs. and received 37 gs. compromise from Mr. Fox's Braganza.

1788, he won the Craven stakes, at Newmarket, when twelve started;—won a sweepstakes, of 300 gs. each, across the Flat;—and also received forfeit from Braganza, giving 3 lbs. Ditch In, for 200 gs.

1789. Having been purchased by the Duke of Bedford, did not appear in public, being his grace's trial horse.

1790. He won all his engagements—a match for 100 gs. against Lord Barrymore's Highlander;—a handicap sweepstakes, 50 gs. each, seven subscribers, D. I.—and a match, across the Flat, for 200 gs. each, against Don Quixote.

1791. He won the Craven stakes, at Newmarket, when fifteen started. With 9 st. he beat the Prince of Wales's Glaucus, 7 st. 4 lbs. across the Flat, for 200 gs. each;—with 8 st. 7 lbs. each, he beat the Prince of Wales's Pegasus, a match for 1000 gs. A. F.

1792. He came in second for the Craven stakes; beating Asparagus, Coriander, and seven others. And with 8 st. 7 lbs. beat his royal highness the Duke of York's Serpent, 8 st. over the Beacon course, for 100 gs. each. He became a stallion at Wobarn. 1790, a colt of his get won several sweepstakes.

"Mufti was esteemed one of the most beautiful horses in England, both in and out of training. J. W."

Oatlands, Loudon Co. Va. Feb. 1802.

Extract of a letter to Col. Tayloe—Richmond, February 27th, 1801—(on Mufti's arrival.)—"Of all horses on this continent, I think he exceeds all. Cormorant was my favorite until this horse arrived. T."

ARCHER, an uncommonly large, brown horse, 16 hands high, with great bone and substance. Bred by the Duke of Cumberland; was got by Faggergill; dam (bred also by the duke) sister to Crassus, by Eclipse; granddam by Young Cade, out of Miss Thigh, (the dam of Selim) by Rib; Lady Thigh, by Partner; Greyhound, Curwen Barb. Faggergill by Snap, out of Miss Cleveland, by Regulus; her dam the famous Miss Midge, by Bay Bolton; Bartlett's Childers, Honeywood's Arabian, the dam of the True Blues.

Archer was bought at the Duke of Cumberland's sale, 1790—was named for the Derby, for which he was a favorite; but, falling amiss just before the race, he was never started nor trained afterwards. (See General Stud Book, page 156—Supplement, page 71.) Sent to Col. Tayloe, May, 1802.

Extract from Mr. Reeves's letter, February, 1799:—"To send out a low priced horse would not answer; since he would not be such an one as you would recommend. Upon this principle I have sent out Gabriel, at a cost, with charges, of 600 gs. on his arrival in Virginia; but he may not be appreciated beyond such a horse as I might have procured for 50 gs.—but surely this matter must in time be understood. Gabriel was a horse that any one might sell at a high price with credit; for he was really a horse of character, and one of this description is not to be had at a low price, though a fine looking horse, and one that looks well on the Calendar *may* be. Thus Old Diomed was bought here under 50 gs. and it seems was well approved in Virginia; but he covered here at, I believe, no more than a guinea at last, and this because he was a *tried* and *proved* bad foal-getter. Mr. Weatherby recommends you strongly to avoid putting any mares to him, (which he learns you had done,) for he has had fine mares to him here, and never produced any thing good. A horse of his character on the turf must also, at his age, have acquired some character as a stallion; and had that been a good one he would not have gone to America. Among the list of horses mentioned in your letter, there are some that thousands of pounds would not purchase, while others are to be had for a few hundred; but not one of them at a very low price. Pot8os is as cheap as any one of

them. He is twenty-eight years old, and 200 gs. are asked for him. The others are either very high in price or not large enough. A horse that has acquired character on the turf must, at the age of eighteen or twenty, be either worth a great deal or a very little; since it must be ascertained at that time what sort of colts he gets, and he will be valued accordingly. To get a good stallion, at a moderate price, one should buy when he has just done running. If he has not proved a good coverer, he is, at least, not like Old Diomed—a confirmed bad one."

"First rate horses fetch from 1000 to 1200 gs. and even more. But what I conceive you want, must be a colt of fashionable blood, good size and handsome, and what we should deem at Newmarket a fair runner, if he has no engagements upon him, might be had, at three or four years old, for 350 or 400 gs. but many of our racers are engaged in sweepstakes till they are four years old off. It makes a great difference in a horse's value, particularly after his early engagements are over, whether he is of good size or not.

J. W."

July, 1796.

"KNOWSLEY* is gone out. He is not handsome, and never was a very good one; but happened to meet with bad opponents. He has a good middle piece, but deficient in his legs and his forehead heavy.

"DION was infinitely his superior, though, from illness, he has seldom run, and this year had entirely lost his speed. I consider him as by much the most complete horse in his points that has been sent from this country. Hambletonian was flogged the whole distance to beat him at York, and durst not encounter him at Doncaster for the cup, which Dion won in a canter; beating Hyacinthus, who ran very well at York this year.

September, 1801.

J. W."

"The price which you limited for a Sir Peter colt was below what one could be got for. They will now be more valuable, as that horse has died within a few days, which will be a great loss to Lord Derby. Mr. Weatherby tells me he gave 300 gs. for Dion and 175 for Speculator. I have bought a horse, but have never been able to get a passage for him until now. He is called Wrangler; by Diomed, out of Flea Catcher—young, handsome, and has won nineteen races, some of which have been four mile heats. I bought him at the earnest recommendation of Larkin, who assured me he would answer well. I have also bought a large powerful horse that has done nothing on the turf; foaled in 1790; bred by the late Duke of Cumberland; got by his horse Faggergill, out of an Eclipse mare. Faggergill was own brother to the dam of Sir Peter Teazle. This horse is called Archer; he is 16 hands high, with great bone, and fine make.

March 3, 1802.

J. REEVES."

"As to the Punch you speak of, Mr. Weatherby has sent me the letter you wrote him on the subject. In his note he says that Sir John Lade happened to call upon him the day after your letter arrived, who said he

* The Prince of Wales gave 1000 gs. for Knowsley.

recollects signing something of that sort, but it was long after he sold the horse; and both of them think the real Punch, bred by Lord Shelburne, is still covering in Gloucestershire, agreeably to the advertisement in the *Calendars*. It is Lord Shelburne's county, and an imposition so barefaced they think would not be attempted here; it should therefore really seem you had an impostor among you. Yet I don't know how Mr. Powers can be called so, even if his horse be not the true Punch; since, although by the advertisement he intends plainly to make people believe that it is the true Punch, yet he by no means positively states as much; and still less does he offer to prove that the horse in his possession is the horse that was really owned by Sir John Lade, which proof ought to be required in all importations, unless the parties are of the first respectability. J. R."

June 11, 1802.

"The high price obtained for Alderman was certainly an inducement for sending out Gabriel. Of all the horses Mr. Hoomes ever had from here I do not believe there were three among them that would have been considered equal to Gabriel. I consider myself to have erred when I went to such a price for him. J. R."

November 23, 1799.

"Mr. Tayloe will never see such another mare as Peggy brought from this country. There is not one so perfect in all points with so much beauty."

Remarks by Mr. Weatherby, on list sent him for prices of horses. (See same letter.)

London, May 3, 1799.

Toby, - - - -	£270 17 s.—died before arrival.
Mufti, - - - -	153 17 s. 4 d.
Peggy, - - - -	105.
Castianira, - - -	105.
Dragon filly, - - -	63.
Draught horse, - -	52 10 s.

Six horses sent to J. T. by the Tyne. Freight on the above £120.

Extract from J. R.'s letter, 14th March, 1799:—"In point of real worth, Alderman, which I learn sold in Virginia for \$4000, is no more to be compared to Gabriel than a jackass is to a hunter. I gave 20 gs. for Alderman to save him from being shot. For Gabriel I gave 300 gs. and with the enormous freight and extravagant premium of insurance, he would stand me in, on his arrival at Norfolk, more than £600 sterling. When £1200 is given for such a horse as Alderman, and £1000 for such an one as Old Diomed, it is plain we don't suit your taste in sending horses which here cost high."

11th June, 1799:—"I expect still the more you see of Gabriel the more you will be pleased with him, and that when in condition you would like his appearance. He is rather coarse; but in his whole make Mr. Weatherby thought there was but one single point that could be found fault with, and he appeared to be a horse of very high mettle and good constitution."

November, 1803:—"If Virginia was overstocked with horses some years ago, I do not know what will be its situation if all that have gone out this season get out safe. There never were so many sent before, nor were ever such high prices given—old and young, ugly and handsome, good and good for nothing, all have gone.
J. R."

June, 1803:—"I notice what you say in regard to taking Robin Redbreast. Although not absolutely broken down, he was so strained as to be found unfit to run. Lord Sackville has had him in hand for twelve months, trying to get him up, and would have given any thing, I am told, if he could have gotten him to stand only one race. He has run but little, but that running was very good."

"Cost of fillies:—Buzzard filly, £174 4s. 4d.—that for the Sir Peter, £122 10s. 4d.
J. W."

August, 1803:—"A well bred, and tried and promising filly, cannot be had at any thing like £150 or £200. You want such as excel in all particulars;—they are to be of favorite blood—tried and proved to be good runners—handsome and large. A filly of your description, supposing her not to be a runner, is worth 80 to 120 gs. for the saddle or a curricule. Nothing of a hack, fit for a gentleman to mount on, is now to be had under £50 or £60."
J. W.

August 12th, 1800:—Mr. John Baird, of Greencroft, wrote to Col. T. of Gabriel's death, on the day before, from disease.

SIR ARCHY AGAIN.

Extract from J. Weatherby's letter to Col. Tayloe, dated 21st March, 1799:—"Lord Egremont offered to take Rosalba back if not approved; and as Clarke has since fallen in love with a Rockingham filly, we have sent Rosalba back to Petworth. The Rockingham filly was the property of Mr. Popham, and going with another, of the same age, to Newmarket to be trained; when, with much persuasion, I prevailed upon Mr. Popham to let them stay in London a couple of nights, till I could have the opinion of your man, (Clarke.) He was much pleased with the largest and finest of them, She is a fine looking filly, with good action; rather high upon the leg, and, when in training, I should be afraid will be light and leggy;—price very high, considering she is untried—100 gs. I am partial to Rockingham as a stallion, and should like to breed from mares of his get as well as any I know. This filly* is out of a very handsome little mare, called Tabitha, own sister to Watts's Miss Kingsland, and bred by Mr. Popham, who was breeder of Alexander, Don Quixote, Poor Soldier, Pegasus, &c."

Extract of a letter from Archibald Randolph, Esq. to Col. Tayloe, dated 15th May, 1807:—"I have sent *our fine colt* for you to take and do with as you please. I am not able to do him that justice such a horse is entitled to. He is thought to be the best colt that is any where—Larkin says the

* The famous Castianira, Sir Archy's dam.

finest two year old he ever saw. Mr. Wormley will inform you what are his engagements; any part of which you may take. I have named him Robert Burns, under which name he is entered; (afterwards called by Col. T. "Sir Archy.") On the 8th of March our mare (Castianira) dropped a Buzzard colt; (Hephestion.) He is really worth a Jew's eye—with the exact colour and marks of his sire—the prettiest thing I ever saw, though not large."

Col. Miles Selden to Col. Tayloe, dated 23d August, 1808:—"The first will be a grand stake, and who will win it is uncertain. The contest will be between Sir Archy, St. Tammany, (own brother to Florizel) Mr. Wilkins's colt and Wrangler. Larkin and Wormley have high expectations of Sir Archy, and I dread him more than any other colt; although I think Wrangler* will beat any colt in America. Sir Archy will make a fine stallion after he has done running. I have seen Buzzard.† He has a dislocated hip—he is a handsome horse, but under size for a stallion—very little over the size of Cormorant—a pale chestnut, with but one eye."

O'KELLY, four years old; a beautiful bay, imported; certified as follows: "that the beautiful bay colt, this day sold to Thomas Reeves, merchant, was bred by me; got by Anvil; dam by Eclipse; grandam by Blank; g. g. dam by Snip; g. g. g. dam by the Godolphin Arabian, out of Trampton's white necked mare. This colt's dam is own sister to Aurelius, by Eclipse; three years old.

P. O'KELLY.

Cannons, Middlesex, Dec. 9, 1798."

VIRGINIA SORREL, the fleetest horse I ever had knowledge of; by Black and all Black; dam by Col. Tayloe's Yorick; grandam by imported Whittington; g. g. dam by Silver Eye. Black and all Black by Brunswick, (called Lightfoot in England,) esteemed the fleetest two mile horse in the kingdom. Brunswick by Lord Portmore's Oroonoko, who was by the famous Black and all Black, and he by the Godolphin Arabian. Black and all Black's dam by Ariel; grandam Col. W. Brent's Ebony; g. g. dam imported Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

P. CONWAY.

May, 1799.

"1800. PEACE MAKER, a beautiful dark bay, 15½ hands high; (formerly the property of Col. Hoomes, and afterwards of Col. Tayloe;) was got by Diomed; his dam Poll, by a Young Black and all Black colt, out of a Mercury mare. This Young Black and all Black colt was got by a son of Old Black and all Black, who was out of a Bay Bolton mare. Mercury was bred by Col. Wm. Bird; was got by Janus, out of Calista—imported or got in England, and foaled in Virginia. Peace Maker's grandam, Nancy, was by Black and all Black; (see pedigree of Virginia Sorrel;) g. g. dam by imported Oscar; g. g. g. dam by Old Partner, out of Mr. Nat. Harrison's favourite Janus mare.

* Wrangler was beat in a match at Norfolk, by Sir Solomon, besides proving inferior to Sir Archy.

† The celebrated imported horse.

"Peace Maker, in the estimation of the best judges, was considered the best race horse in Virginia, until foundered, about the time of his match with Florizel, for which he was in no condition to run.

"1803, at three years old, he won a sweepstakes, for 140 guineas, at Varrall's, two mile heats; and at Petersburg, he won the purse, two mile heats, beating Wilkes's celebrated Surprise,* by Bell-air, (who has scarcely ever been beaten before or since,) and six others, in the unequalled time of 3 m. 43 s.†

"1804, he won the three mile heats at Richmond; beating Top-Gallant and others.

"At Fredericksburg, while running the four mile heats, he was forced from the track by one of the contending horses, and was brought back more than a distance behind, and to general astonishment saved his distance; on which he was bought by Col. Tayloe, for \$2750, and drawn. Col. Tayloe's Hamlingtonian took the purse in four heats; having lost one by an accident.

"At Washington, the next week, Peace Maker won the purse, \$800; four mile heats.

"This year he had been entered in the great sweepstakes, at Broad Rock, \$2700, won by Florizel; but, being amiss, paid half forfeit. They being deemed the two best horses in Virginia, a match, of \$3000 aside, was made between them, which was run in 1805, and won by Florizel. Peace Maker was, at this time, sold to Messrs. Stanard and Woods, for \$3000.

Albemarle county.

WILLIAM WOODS."

Extracts of letters from Col. John Hoomes to Col. Tayloe.

DIOMED. June, 1798. "I wish you could see Diomed." (He had but recently arrived from England.) "I really think him the finest horse I ever saw—full as handsome as Cormorant, if not more so, and a great deal larger. He is near sixteen hands, and much admired by every one who has seen him."

SPREAD EAGLE, CORMORANT, STIRLING, and SEA GULL. 5th March, 1800. "Spread Eagle and Cormorant will stand at the Bowling Green. Mr. Weatherby speaks highly of Spread Eagle, an extract of whose letter I here give you:—'I fear I shall never get you such another bargain again as Spread Eagle. His brother won the great sweepstakes the last October meeting, beating Sorcerer, (a colt that Sir Charles Bunbury thought the best he ever tried,) and four others. Sorcerer, at the Houghton meeting, gave 16 lbs. to a filly, of the same age, and beat her with great ease. Spread Eagle's value consists in this, that he is not a chance horse, like Escape or Meteor, but all out of his dam run well, which gives one confidence in him as a stallion.'

"I have given Sea Gull away, only getting £1000. I have a great offer for Stirling, but am determined not to part with *him*; and also a great offer for Spread Eagle."‡

* Was afterwards beat by Maid of the Oaks—a severe race of three heats—four mile heats.

† Best time over the Newmarket course to this day.

‡ Sold for £1800 currency.

CASTIANIRA. 27th April, 1800. "I hear your filly,"* (Castianira) "by Rockingham, is to win the sweepstake; but Mr. Hoskins is sure of it."

DION, ARCHER and WRANGLER. 13th June, 1806. "I have sold Dion for \$3000. All my horses make great seasons. Stirling has upwards of 180 mares, Bedford 126, and Speculator gets more mares in Kentucky than he can cover. I have seen Archer and Wrangler. The latter is a good horse, and has some capital points. Archer will not do—I think but little of him. He has great size and beautiful ears, which is all that can be said of him. Larkin brought out Wrangler, and formerly trained him."

BUZZARD. 18th March, 1805. "I am happy to inform you that the famous horse Buzzard has arrived, and is now in Richmond—more admired than any horse, I believe, ever was in this country. I have seen him—although poor, there appears in him something I am unaccustomed to. My friends write me Mr. Murdoch had applied to purchase him for you, but was too late, the horse being purchased for me. He is a light chestnut, about 15½ hands high, and by far the most beautiful horse I ever beheld—I never saw such fine hair."

Continuation of remarks on imported horses. (See the accompanying papers.)

"Mr. White has just purchased a horse, called Sir Harry, for a friend of mine in Virginia, at 650 guineas, with other expenses here, already amount to £780, and, by the time he is landed in Virginia, he will cost £1200 sterling. This is reckoned as fine a horse as any in the kingdom, except Hambletonian, and for him 1000 guineas have been refused. I give 20 gs. per cent. insurance, until safely landed in Virginia, mortality and all risks included.

WILLIAM MURDOCH.

London, Aug. 10, 1804.

"P. S. Sorcerer I think cannot be got for less than 1500 gs. if got at all.

"Cheshire Cheese was asked 1000 guineas for last spring, but I expect might be got for something less now.

"Lignum Vitæ, I suppose, may be got for 600 guineas, having been beat several times last year; but I think preferable horses may be had for less."

August 14th:—"The above I have this moment received from Mr. White, respecting the price of the three horses you inquired for. If a horse cost from 5 to 600 sterling, the charges to America will be from 5 to 600 sterling more.

W. M."

(For pedigree of Sir Harry, by Sir Peter, see General Stud Book.)

"Shark, Spread Eagle,† Stirling, Gabriel, Dion, Sir Harry, Buzzard and Chance, were the stallions of the highest esteem in England of all others that have been sent to this country since our revolutionary war."

* Castianira beat Mr. Hoskins's promising colt.

† Mr. Hoomes sold Spread Eagle for £1800, Virginia currency.

Play or Pay, 850

Bedford filly, 810

Trumpator filly, 450

The two last to Gen. William Washington, of South Carolina.

ANNALS OF THE TURF.

[The well informed author of these annals here gives a sketch of Old Medley, which we propose to incorporate in a special memoir of that horse, if we should have the good fortune to obtain, as we have some hope of doing, a portrait of him; for we have some reason to think there may be one in existence in the south part of Virginia. Should we, however, be disappointed in this, we shall still publish what is now omitted, as well of Old Medley as of Kitty Fisher.]

It is proposed in this number to treat of the value of the blood horse to our common stocks, and of the various uses to which his conformation adapts him. It has at every period been fashionable, with a certain class of moralists, who were more rigid than correct, to decry the sports of the turf; and, further, to contend that the breed of horses having received all the improvement of which it is susceptible from the blood horse, the further propagation of the latter is useless; they would further have horse racing abolished, and the horses applied generally as stallions. But the use which these sort of reasoners would propose to derive from the racing breed, would soon destroy itself. They do not consider that in racing the necessity for *thorough blood* is obvious and imperative, and such is a sure ground of its preservation. Were the sports of the turf to be abandoned, that *unerring test*, by which to ascertain the purity of the blood, and the other requisite qualities of the race horse, would be lost; and, consequently, that glorious and matchless species, the *thorough bred courser*, would, in no great length of time, become extinct among us—and with him all his noble and valuable properties, and his place be supplied by a gross, ill-shaped, or spider-legged mongrel, which would insure the degeneration of the whole race. I would ask, is not a cross of the blood horse upon the common stock indispensable to insure us light footed and quick moving saddle horses? Where do we go for the parade or cavalry horse, if it is not to the blooded stock, or to those highly imbued with that blood? Did not the speed and wind of the cavalry horses of Colonels Lee and Washington, during the revolutionary war, give those commanders a decided superiority over the enemy in the kind of warfare they waged, where celerity of movement was all-important: and were not those horses procured in Maryland and Virginia, and partook of the best racing blood of those states? The value of the blood, or southern horse, from their ability to carry high weights, was strongly exemplified in the wars of the ancients; as they rode to war in heavy armour, and always selected and preferred for this purpose their highest bred horses, which were also frequently covered, like their riders, in heavy armour. In former times in England their hunters were only half bred horses; but later obser-

vation and experience have fully convinced them that only those that are thorough bred (notwithstanding the popular clamour of their deficiency in bone,) are adequate in speed, strength and durability, to long and severe chases with fleet hounds, particularly over a deep country, and that they will always break down any horses of an opposite description that may be brought into the field.

The value of the racing blood, when crossed upon the common cart breed, is also apparent in making them superior in the plough and wagon; provided, they have the requisite size, arising from quicker action and better wind, particularly in the long hot days of summer. There is the same difference of motion between the racer and the common bred horse as between a coach and a cart. It is moreover a fact, although not generally known, that no other horses are capable of carrying with expedition such heavy weights; and were "a thirty stone plate (420 lbs.) to be given, and the distance made fifty miles, it would be everlastingly won by the thorough bred horse. There is only one way in which a bred horse would be beat at high weights; it would be (to use a queer phrase,) to make it a stand-still race. In that case I would back a cart horse: I think he would beat a racer by hours."

The strength of the race horse and his ability to carry high weights, arise from the solidity of his bones, the close texture of his fibres, the bulk and substance of his tendons, and from his whole peculiar conformation. His superior speed and endurance originate from his obliquely placed shoulders, depth in the girth, deep oval quarters, broad fillets, pliable sinews, and from the superior ductility and elasticity of his muscular appendages.

It is also from the blood horse that we acquire fineness of skin and hair, symmetry and regularity of proportions, elegance and grandeur. As a proof of the latter qualities, the highest dressed horses of the ancient emperors were invariably of the highest cast of Arabian or southern blood.

The object of the preceding remarks was to show the impolicy of discouraging the sports of the turf, as being the indispensable test by which to try the purity of our blooded stock, and the only certain means of insuring its preservation: that the thorough bred horse was, beyond all question, the most useful species of the whole genus, since he was applicable to every possible purpose of labour in which horses are used, either for the saddle, for war, parade, hunting, the road or quick draught, and even for the laborious services of the wagon and plough. It now only remains to make some remarks (as connected with the above topics) on the standing and prospects of future patronage which the sports of the turf have in England and this country.

It is an undeniable fact that the high degree of improvement to which the blood stock of horses in England have attained, is mainly owing to the liberal and weighty patronage which has invariably been extended to the sports of the turf in that country. It is patronized as a national amusement by the royal favour and munificence, and directly encouraged by the most distinguished nobility and gentry—by men who are ranked as her chief statesmen. The decline of this sport has frequently been predicted in that country, particularly at unfortunate periods of war and distress; but it has been steadily maintained for more than a century, with few or no fluctuations, and is at this time in a high state of prosperity. Never were so many thorough bred stallions kept in England as at present; never was Newmarket, Epsom or Doncaster, better attended than at the late meetings. The number of blood horses annually exported from England is unusually great; and to her, Russia, France, Austria, the United States of America, the East and West Indies, have been long indebted for their most valuable stocks.

In Virginia the sports of the turf have been revived, and are extending over the state with great spirit, and are infusing into her citizens a due sense of their importance in giving value to the race horse. Virginia has long held a pre-eminence over every other state in the union in raising fine horses; and it is mainly to be attributed to the passion for this fascinating and rational amusement, and to the steady encouragement given to it at all times, both during adverse and prosperous times, since the state had its foundation in a colony. To her the Carolinas, Georgia, Kentucky and Tennessee, have always looked for a supply of blooded stallions; to her they still are indebted, as well as the new states of Alabama, Louisiana, Mississippi, &c. Let, then, Virginia maintain and increase this celebrity by adopting all means which are calculated to promote so laudable a distinction: let her place and extend the sports of the turf on the most liberal and equitable basis, and let her, in order to give increased value to her racing stock, speedily publish a stud book.

AN ADVOCATE FOR THE TURF.

EXTRAORDINARY FEAT.—On Monday a rather extraordinary feat was performed by Captain Copeland of the Bays, in a field near the Horse Barracks, Manchester. The Captain undertook, for a considerable wager, to gather up one hundred stones, each placed a yard asunder, and to deposit the same in a basket separately, within an hour. This is nothing new in the annals of sporting, but what made this case more extraordinary was, that the Captain was to perform the same on horseback, consequently having to mount and dismount at the gathering and depositing of each stone, say two hundred times. The Captain, with two ponies, gallantly accomplished his undertaking in forty-five minutes.

[*Eng. paper.*]

MORE OF DIOMED.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, July 16, 1831.

I have seen your 11th No. furnishing Diomed's memoir, in which you ask that mistakes may be corrected, and, I suppose, omissions supplied. As to the former, say, "Superior, Hornet,"*—two horses, instead of Superior Hornet; and "Diomed-Eagle," one horse, instead of Diomed, Eagle, as inserted.

The omissions of Diomed's get, in this country, are: — Beauty; Coriander, out of a Shark; Curtius, out of a Bedford; Enterprise, out of Forlorn Hope; Godolphin, out of Sally Shark; Gracchus, out of Cornelia, by Chanticleer; Hyperion, out of Patey Walthal, by Medley; Lady Field's dam; Haynie's celebrated Maria, (that beat Gen. Jackson's Pacolet a match in Tennessee,) out of a Bell-air; Marske, out of a Medley; Napoleon, out of an Eclipse; Nettle-top, out of Betsey Lewis; Tartar, out of a Celer, and Thor, out of a Wildair.

Of Diomed's get I have enumerated 65 in England, and 45 in America. It will be recollected he came to this country at 21 years old, and was 27 years old when he begot Sir Archy. Diomed was the great-grandsire of Phantom, (the favourite stallion lately, if not now, in England,) who stood at 52 gs. and the grandsire of Flydener and Amadis.

ANECDOTE OF DIOMED.

Gnatum pariter uti his decuit.—Terence.

Whilst the celebrated horse Diomed was standing at Tree-Hill, amongst many other breeders who were desirous of obtaining some of his issue, was Mr. —, who sent an old and favorite blood mare to him, she was detained much longer than was usual, but at length was pronounced to be with foal, which proved to be the fact, and the next spring her accouchment was eagerly expected.

In due course of time, the desirable information of her safe delivery reached Mr. —, who hastened to visit her stable, but what was his mortification when he beheld a *mule colt*, reclining beside his favorite mare! It is said he immediately wrote to his owner, that it was high time for Diomed to cease covering, if he could get nothing but mule-colts. It was discovered that the groom, in order to get rid of the trouble of putting the mare, after he found a difficulty in making her stand to the horse, turned her over to the groom of a jack, that was kept at the same place.

R. C. A.

* [Lavinia, Lady Chesterfield, Wrangler and Superior, were the property of the late Col. Selden, and were all by Diomed, out of Lady Bolingbroke. She produced also Desdemona and Virginia, by Dare Devil. Superior never run, his eyes proving bad. Hornet, full brother to Sting, slipped his shoulder in a trial, at three years old, and never run.]

ON TRAINING THE RACE HORSE.

The following replies were received from MR. ROBSON, a celebrated trainer at New Market, in answer to the accompanying questions propounded by SIR JOHN SINCLAIR, Bart. &c. &c.

1. What are the principal objects to be attended to in regard to running horses?

The perfections of a race-horse consist in his wind, which is innate in their breed, and degenerates when mixed or crossed with other horses. It is observed, sometimes, that other species of horses go nearly or quite as fast as the slower kind of race-horse, but they very soon tire for want of wind, whilst the running-horse breed has the peculiar merit, from his wind, of bearing fatigue so much better than any other breed of horses.

2. Do their perfections depend upon parentage; and whether most upon the male or female.

Upon the parentage certainly, and on the female most.

3. Is it necessary that the mare should have gone her full time to bring a perfect foal?

I should think yes.

4. Is the gradual growth of the foal essential?

Certainly. If neglected with corn, they grow lean in their muscles, and want formation, and do not grow gradually.

5. Is there a great difference in regard to natural constitution between horses of the same parentage?

Yes.

6. What kind of form is in general preferred?

Good size, with strength and symmetry of form, is essential to the running horse; but the most essential is active going and good wind. With regard to form, he should be broad, deep, and have great declivity in his shoulders, his quarters long, his thighs let down very low, the hocks stand far behind and from him, thence downwards to the next joint very short, &c. &c.

7. Do you prefer great or small bones?

Great bones, certainly.

8. Which sex is preferable for speed, and which for strength?

There is no preference for speed. The horse has generally the most strength, and bears fatigue better than the other sex.

9. What is the best age for beginning to train horses for the turf?

At two years and a half old.

10. Are they first put on grass?

They are kept in a state of nature from the time of being foaled to the time of being broke, in grass fields; well fed with corn as soon as they will eat it; with hay where grass is scarce.

11. What is the effect of soft meat?

It is cooling, but from its laxative qualities is injurious when horses are in hurrying work.

12. When should they be put on hard meat?

Always, as *per* answer to 10th question.

13. What are the effects thereof?

Hard meat, with a due proportion of exercise, gives health, agility, and strength to bear fatigue.

14. Is it necessary to purge them frequently?

We purge race horses two or three times a-year, each course perhaps three doses, preparatory to their getting into training exercise.

15. Have the purges any tendency to weaken them.

We use *mild* physic only, which has no tendency to weaken; on the contrary, it afterwards makes them thrifty and healthful.

16. What food is reckoned the most nourishing?

Oats is the most nourishing provender we give to horses.

17. How often are they fed?

Three times a-day, and as much each time as they can eat with appetite.

18. What drinks are given them, and how often?

I recommend soft water at least twice a-day.

19. Whether hot or cold?

Always cold, excepting during physic or illness.

20. Is it necessary to keep their skin perfectly clean, and how?

Yes, when in the stable; the friction of rubbing with brush and curry-comb both cleans and braces the skin and muscles.

21. Is it necessary to make them perspire much?

Yes, occasionally; the custom is to sweat once a week or so, by putting a few extra clothes on, to canter gently five or six miles' distance, according to their age, and other circumstances. Perspiration promotes health, strength, &c.

22. What exercise is given them?

We take them out to exercise twice a-day; a mile or so in a gallop they take before water; afterwards a short or long canter, as circumstances and their constitution require.

23. How is the training completed?

By good keep, with a proper proportion of work to attain wind, condition is attained, and enables horses to bear fatigue.

24. After the training is completed, can the perfections obtained thereby be easily kept up?

For two or three months only.

25. Does the process effect merely a temporary change, or does it last during life.

A temporary change only.

26. Are running horses as long-lived as others; or do they soon wear out?

They live certainly full as long as others; nor do they wear out sooner than other horses; on the contrary, bear fatigue much better than others.

New Market, May 5, 1825.

VETERINARY.

BOTTS IN HORSES.

Utica, August 1, 1831.

MR. EDITOR:—I beg leave to submit to you the following observations as the result of some experience, on a subject which I believe to be as yet very imperfectly understood. I allude to the Botts in Horses.

One of the late numbers of the Register proposes a cure for the removal of these insects. The method is one of those which have been often used, and like a hundred of other infallible cures will be found useless.

I will now adduce the reasons for my incredulity; for ten or fifteen years of my early life I imagined myself in possession of an infallible cure, having seen it confidently asserted, and the prescription was, as I conceived, supported by philosophical reasoning. In many cases I prescribed it, nothing doubting of its efficacy; this remedy was a pint of train oil, which, as insects breathe through speracles on the surface, would, in my opinion, stop respiration, and have the effect as throttling a bull-dog. About 25 years ago I lost a valuable young horse; at ten A. M. he was seen racing around the field, at noon he was stretched out, apparently having died in convulsions; on examination, no marks of disease could be found except a batch of botts who covered a portion of the stomach about a square, four inches across; these adhered to the upper or insensible portion, but some had penetrated through the muscles, and one or two even through the outer covering. I imputed the death to spasms or convulsions, caused by these insects. Wishing to have ocular demonstration of the efficacy of the oil, I took the piece of stomach covered with botts to my house, procured some oil, but was surprised to find the botts were not affected by it; I then tried Spirit of Turpentine, Alcohol, Calomel, and indeed every thing I had heard recommended or seen held up as a cure; but the insects would not quit their hold, and at the expiration of ten days were still adhering to the portion of stomach, although exposed during that period to several hard showers.

These trials I find confirm the statement of the European writers on the veterinary art, Lawrence, Hind, and White; the last says that the actual cautery will not induce the botts to quit. Professor Coleman has annually, for the last twenty years, exhibited to his class a portion of stomach with the insects adhering. The professor thinks all horses have botts, and that they may assist digestion by aiding trituration; he supposes that sel-

dom or never do they kill the horse, but I think the professor goes too far. In the veterinary hospitals in France where experiments were made, the empyreumatic oil of ammonia, in doses of four ounces, was the only remedy that expelled the worms. With the exception of White, the trans-Atlantic authors appears unacquainted with the natural history of the *æstrus* or bott-fly; and I believe Mr. Billings, of Dutchess county, New York state, was the first that gave a true history of the insect. A few days ago having occasion to examine a horse that died suddenly, I found about thirty botts fastened to the upper or insensible coat of the stomach, one had got through his journey and was found at the anus; desirous of experimenting, I had this last placed on a leaf of corn, but he took the liberty to remove from this station, and could not be found; however, I consoled myself with the thirty which I thought would not be moved by fire or flood. Unable to find molasses, not being among the good eastern people, I determined to keep them till I had an opportunity of procuring the sweetened potion; the piece of stomach was spread on a board exposed to the sun, about three hours after, on examining the spot could find none of the botts, they had loosened themselves and marched off, probably having arrived at the period of changing into the fly, and aided by the vivifying rays of the sun. The probability is, that the insects were about taking on another form, had the piece of stomach been immersed in milk and molasses, or any other menstruum, this event would have taken place and the remedy been pronounced infallible. Having no faith in the power of any remedy that will operate on the botts, and not poison the horse; for many years past I have adopted a preventive course by scraping off the nits deposited on the horse by the *æstrus* or bott-fly; I lead the horse upon a piece of ground where there is no grass and scrape the nits off, these will be found in quantity upon the inside of the fore-legs, on the shoulders, and neck. I used to dress those parts that the horse could not reach with his mouth, but observing the horses licking each other I now remove the whole. The fly will be seen depositing his nits in this climate in June, and will continue his work till the frosts become severe, in last of September or middle of October. Since I commenced this practice have not lost a horse by the botts, for although the one lately dead had a few, he died of inflamed lungs. The nits remain on till the horse sheds his hair, and I suspect it is at that time they are received into the stomach; the nit or ovum is hatched into a larva or caterpillar, that takes the form of a pupa or ball, continues attached by two hooks to the inner membrane, probably generally to the cardiac upper or insensible portion till the time arrives when it is ready for the last metamorphose into the image or fly, then quitting its fastenings passes through the long intestine and escapes by the anus. From the observations above, I would suspect this must take place about the time the fly is seen buzzing around the horse in July, &c. sooner or later, according to climate. The pupas of insects are not supposed to feed, and Coleman may be right in supposing the botts less dangerous than they are generally reckoned, but although the bott or pupa may not eat through the stomach, yet we know that any foreign body applied to the living parts excites the absorbent, and a bott or piece of wood might cause a hole or passage

through a thicker substance than the stomach. If I am not mistaken I have lost two valuable horses, one two years old, by botts, and I have heard of many others. In examining the last horse I was struck with the smallness of the stomach in proportion to the size of the animal. It would not contain over a gallon, the small guts extended above 60 feet to the cæcum, which was six times the size of the stomach, formed a species of paunch like a bag turned in itself, when dissected into length about ten feet, and the great guts were about eleven feet in length, the whole intestinal tube was above eighty feet, the horse about 14½ hands high; this length of intestinal canal accounts for the slow operation of cathartics, about 24 hours in a horse, the small stomach shews the advantage of frequent feeding with small rations. The brain in the horse is proportionably very little, not above that of a child, and does not much exceed that of a sheep.

A PREVENTIVE OF THE GRUBS.

In the month of March give the horse a table-spoonful of copperas in his food, or in a dough ball. Preparatory to this, for the two preceding meals, feed him *lightly* on scalded oats, taking from him his long food. The bowels are thus well prepared for the operation of the medicine. After taking the copperas, the horse must be dieted in the same manner for two successive meals, and restrained from the use of *cold water* for twenty-four hours. The effect produced is a discharge of botts, shedding and fattening of the horse. If this be not accomplished, the dose may be doubled at an interval of two or three weeks.

A white scurfy fundament indicates botts. It is not advisable to apply this prescription to mares in foal, as it is dangerous to tamper with them in that situation.

The above prescription was furnished me by a gentleman *skilled* in the management of horses. If of any value, (I have not tried it,) you are at liberty to insert it in your Magazine.

Respectfully, &c.

THOS. SKINKER.

SINGULAR.—A horse in the town of Benton, in this county, was discovered to be ailing by his owner, and considerably bloated. Incisions were made through the skin in different parts of the body, from which proceeded a kind of liquid matter, resembling honey. The appearance was not so singular as its poisonous qualities. We learn that those attending him, not apprehending danger, were less cautious about diffusing it upon the hands and arms. Wherever it touched, it produced a most surprising effect. The skin first blistered, and then seemed to yield to the poison by breaking away and presenting the flesh in a cankered state.—They were alarmed, and immediately called medical aid, which, we are happy to learn, was so successful as to stop its ravages. The horse still lives.

[Penn Yan (N. Y.) Gaz.]

THE PORTABLE HUT.

Fig. 1.

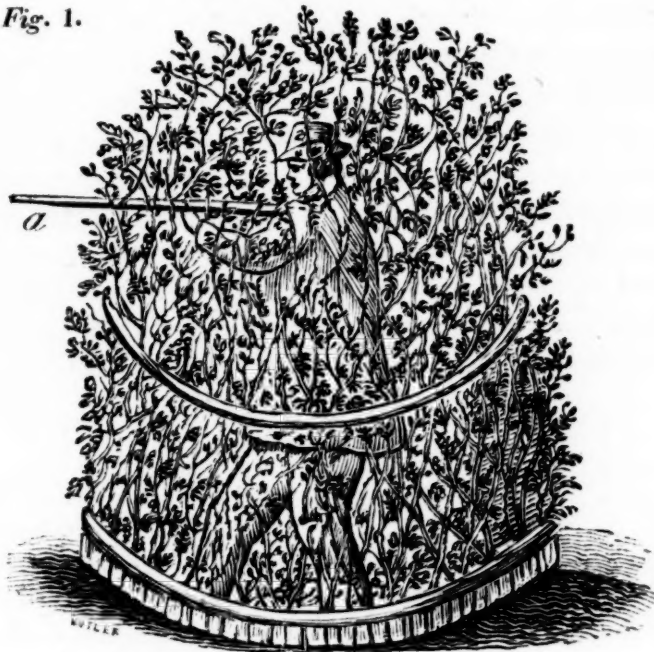
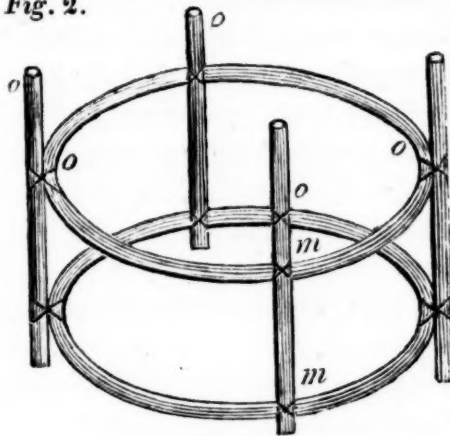


Fig. 2.



MR. EDITOR:

Brown's Tavern, July 13, 1831.

I enclose you the description of the *portable hut* for duck shooting, translated from the *Avicéptologie Francaise*, a work published at Paris. I have known, says the author, many poachers who with the assistance of this hut have destroyed a number of partridges, ducks, dippers, moor hens, &c. Having found out the resting place of the partridges they carry the hut thither, and as they return in the evening they never fail to discharge upon them their deadly fire. Nothing is better suited to wild duck shooting of every description than this hut, as the flash of the gun is hid from their view.

The cut, No. 1, represents the *portable hut* (so called from the sportsman being able to change the situation of it when he thinks

proper) it is straight, six and a half feet high, leaving an open space at *a*—to see and pass the gun through. Fig. 2 represents the frame or carcass of the hut. The four sticks *o o o o* must be six feet long, and strongly attached to two or three hogshead hoops *m m* sufficiently strong to be able to sustain the branches that cover the hut, and to be used as handles to carry it from one place to another. The branches should be twisted one into the other so as to represent as nearly as possible a natural thicket, avoiding the roundness, which will be suspected by the game. When you wish to approach the game, it is necessary to walk very slow, so as not to let the movement of the hut be perceived by them. By following these directions you will have a good and simple blind with little or no expense.

I remain, sir, your obedient servant,

T. B. S.

POINTERS

Are dogs of foreign extraction, and to our ancestors were unknown: at present they are of such various sorts, and some good of each, that sportsmen form different opinions of their superiority; those most generally approved are of a middle size, well made, light and strong. A small pointer, though excellent, can be of little service in thick, high stubble, strong turnips, or heath; and the feet of a large heavy dog will soon be flayed by hunting, in carrying his own weight.

The Spanish pointer was the origin of this species of dog, which possesses all the gravity of his nation, both in the solemnity of his appearance, and the slowness of his motions; his nose is very delicate; but the pace he goes at is ill calculated for any country but where game is most abundant. A cross from the Spaniard with the setter, or fox-hound, has often succeeded: other intermixtures from the issue of this first cross have also answered the Sportsman's wishes, and procured him capital diversion. The most remarkable dog of this class not only as to the price he sold for, but likewise for the singular mode of finding his game, was Dash, a dog belonging to Colonel Thornton; he had a close cross from the fox-hound, and was sold to the late Sir Richard Symons for one hundred and sixty pounds worth of Champaign and Burgundy, which had been bought at the French Ambassador's sale, a hogshead of claret, an elegant gun, and a pointer; with a stipulation, that if any accident befel the dog, that might render him unfit for hunting, he was to be returned to the colonel, at the price of fifty guineas. The extraordinary style of Dash's ranging upon the moors, and his superior manner of finding; and which, when hunting in enclosures for partridges, shewed an instinct almost incredible, by constantly going up to the birds without any previous quartering

of the ground,* added to his steadiness in backing other dogs, rendered him by far the best pointer that perhaps was ever bred. Dash had the misfortune to break his leg, and was sent to Col. T., who paid the fifty guineas, according to the agreement, and considered him, in that state, a great acquisition as a stallion to breed from.

Pluto, belonging to Colonel Thornton, although a very capital pointer, was celebrated for his pursuit of deer, when encouraged to follow them. Many outlying deer were taken, from this dog's hunting them, after very long chases. As a proof of both his and a bitch's steadiness as pointers, they kept their point when Mr. GILPIN took a sketch from which a picture was painted, upwards of one hour and a quarter.

[*Rural Sports.*

PIGEON SHOOTING.

Many young shooters exercise their skill at swallows, swifts and martins; but the flight of these birds is so irregular, and unlike that of every bird which the sportsman pursues, that even a certainty of killing them, (which, by the way, a despicable bad shot may acquire a knack of doing, by seizing a particular moment when they are just upon the turn, and are for an instant stationary,) does not at all forward their dexterity in bringing down any species of game. Beside the inefficacy of this practice, it is destroying a very useful race of birds, which entirely feed whilst on the wing, and relieve us from innumerable noxious insects, that annually infest the air of this country. Whoever contemplates the myriads of insects that sport in the sun-beams of a summer evening, will soon be convinced to what a degree our atmosphere would be choaked with them was it not for

* The following is an extraordinary proof of the exquisite sense of smelling that the truffle dog possesses. In the summer of 1802, a gentleman walked with a person who is a professed truffle hunter: his dog found in the park at Ambresbury, the seat of the Duke of Queensbury, many truffles; and as he continued his hunting, the dog, to the great surprise of his owner and the gentleman who accompanied him, suddenly leaped over the hedge which surrounded that part of the park, and ran with the utmost precipitation across the field (which was a distance of at least one hundred yards,) to a hedge opposite; where, under a beech tree, he found and brought in his mouth to his master, as the truffle dogs are taught to do, a truffle of uncommon size, and which weighed twelve ounces and a half.

In Italy, the usual method employed for the finding of truffles or subterraneous mushrooms, called by the Italians, *Tartufali*, and in Latin, *Tuberra Terræ*, is by tying a cord to the hind leg of a pig, and driving him, observing where he begins to root, which instantly discovers the truffle.

the friendly interposition of the swallow tribe. Such would-be marksmen should recollect that these birds are only seen during the breeding months in summer, and that by shooting the old ones the nestlings in consequence perish. Minute observers calculate, that one of these birds destroys daily, hundreds of gnats, flies, moths, and other insects, parents of the swarms of gnats and caterpillars that strip our gardens, and commit such waste upon vegetation in general; and further, let them call to mind, that these birds were sent for a great and salutary purpose, and that their forbearance to annoy them is not only demanded upon the score of common humanity, but also from the extreme usefulness of this inoffensive part of the feathered creation; and that they should be considered as little messengers of Providence, and as instruments, without whose assistance the plough and the spade would often be ineffectually employed. In almost every village in America these birds are held in the same sort of veneration the Egyptians show to the Ibis of the Nile. The villagers place small square boxes, some of them prettily adorned and painted, to induce these strangers to sojourn and peaceably enjoy their months of incubation. The late Dr. Franklin used to say,

“Be kind to the swallow,
And profit will follow.”

[*Ib.*]

DISTEMPER IN DOGS TREATED SUCCESSFULLY IN NUMEROUS
INSTANCES.

MR. EDITOR:

Edgefield, South Carolina, August 3, 1831.

I observe in your *Sporting Magazine*, several recipes for the cure of distemper in dogs, and knowing that it is a subject of great interest to the lovers of the chase, I have thrown together the following hints, derived from my own observation and experience, and they are at your disposal, if you find that they add any thing useful to the general stock of information respecting the treatment of this disease.

Some years ago, a friend, who was an ardent sportsman, and had raised a great many fine hounds, told me that he had often succeeded in curing the distemper by giving calomel. I was, shortly after, induced to try it on a pair of young hounds, six months old, both severely attacked. The dose given was 20 grains, spread on a bit of meat—followed by a tea-spoonful of spirits of turpentine in a table-spoonful of oil, given the next day; and this last repeated every second or third day, for a week or ten days. Being called from home for a few days, I was told on my return that one of the puppies was dead, but on examination found life still in him, I gave a tea-spoonful of laudanum, which revived him. Both pups got well, and made valuable dogs, cold and close on a trail, and tough in the chase. Since that experiment I have repeatedly adopted this treatment among my own dogs

and recommended it generally, with almost unfailing success—the dose of calomel may be increased to 30 or even 40 grains for older dogs, and in two or three days repeated, if the case be very obstinate. I have also given the turpentine and oil every day, until it had operated well. The dose of laudanum may be doubled with safety, if it is required.

I do not pretend to have discovered the true pathology of this disease, but have long thought that it was chiefly if not entirely an affection of the glands—if so, mercury must be the proper medicine, as being a most powerful agent on that part of the animal system. I once suggested this idea to a medical friend, who had just lost two very promising young dogs, with distemper. (My cure had not been tried.) He opened one of them, and found the glands of the neck so swollen, as to have been the proximate cause of death, by producing suffocation, while the liver (the largest of the glands) was *overflowing with bile*.

I have observed, that the distemper is oftener fatal to young dogs raised in the confined air of cities, or exposed to a low, damp atmosphere. While laboring under the disease, dogs should by all means be protected from wet and cold, and allowed a generous flesh diet. Those that are in pretty good plight at the beginning of the attack, are most likely to recover—yet in several instances I have known *very fat* dogs to suffocate within 24 or 36 hours after the first symptoms of distemper. To insure success, it is important that the remedies here proposed, or indeed any others, should be used in the early stages of the disease.

With my best wishes for the success of your useful and entertaining Register, I am, &c. W.

EXTRAORDINARY PERSEVERANCE OF THE FOXHOUND.

MR. EDITOR:

Darien, Georgia, July 25, 1831.

Seeing one or two accounts of the perseverance of the hound in some of your numbers, I give you the following account, as I got it from a respectable revolutionary patriot,* who was an eye witness to the fact frequently. A near neighbour, in indigent circumstances, owned two of the common fox hounds, and these dogs were in the habit of going to Doboy Island, 12 miles from this place, for the purpose of hunting the racoon and otter, and would frequently, after satiating themselves, return with a racoon or a part in their mouths. In going to Doboy, these dogs had to swim four large rivers and a number of bold creeks. Doboy was their favorite hunting ground, for they were enabled to take the racoon in the marsh, and their owner being too poor to feed them, these dogs actually kept themselves in fine order by their industry and perseverance.

ALATAMAHA.

* Mr. George White.

DEER HUNTING ON THE SEABOARD OF GEORGIA.

MR. EDITOR:

Darien, Georgia, August 2, 1831.

I perceive in several of your numbers you complain of your subscribers being neglectful and backward in furnishing you with the reports of their successes in the field, and as it would give me pleasure to contribute something to your pages, if you consider the following description of a maroon on Black Beard Island entitled to a place in your highly valued work, you are at liberty to publish it. I am afraid some of your New Jersey subscribers will consider my "narration of facts" as bordering on the marvellous, for I perceive it is not unfrequent for them when engaged in the chase, to remain four or five hours at a stand, and then not have an opportunity of testing their guns, or proving their skill in markmanship. Now, Mr. Editor, a man to be a sportsman, must have a good share of patience, and we can keep the field as long as a dog shakes his tail, but this kind of hunting would never answer for us. I suppose too, that your inimitable "Hawk-eye" with his beautiful and luminous powers of description, will be enraptured at the report of the success attending the sportsman here; but I am trailing too long—away to the chase.

Black Beard is situated about 14 miles from this place, and is separated by a bold creek from Sapelo. It is washed by the ocean on one side,* is about 6 miles in length and $1\frac{1}{2}$ in breadth, and is uninhabited, the island owned by the general government. It was purchased for its live oak timber, and it is this tree, furnishing its immense crops of acorns, and the rich low palmetto moss, that invite the deer from all quarters,—not only from St. Catharine's and Sapelo Islands, but even from the main. Their numbers exceed all calculations, and a description looks fabulous to one who has not been on the islands. In driving the savannas in the month of February or March, (at which time the deer herd with us) droves of 10 and 20 frequently break cover, and notwithstanding the island is so small, yet from its almost impenetrable thicks of low palmetto, (inaccessible to almost every thing but the deer,) it is impossible to destroy them in toto, or even diminish their numbers, for no doubt there is a supply furnished annually from the main, St. Catharine's and Sapelo islands. You cannot hunt with success, unless you have horses, and it is only the sportsman in easy, independent circumstances, who can fit out a successful expedition to Black Beard, for the horses must be taken down in a large boat, and the labor of 10 prime hands for a week

* It takes its name from the celebrated pirate Black Beard, who is said to have made it a place of retreat.

dispensed with. The successful maroon I am going to describe, was taken in the month of January. The party that went down consisted of four independent planters, as noble and generous souls as ever broke bread, and all good shots and experienced hunters. The tremendous roaring and rushing of a buck through the palmettos could not unnerve them, and make them forget to cock, or pull upon the guard for the trigger, or fire without effect, (as it is frequently the case on Black Beard with the young and impetuous hunter.) Whenever Sweet Lips was heard, belching forth her showers of leaden death, there was meat for you—some beautiful doe or master buck, sweeping along in all the majesty of eastern greatness, smote the dust. The party reached the Island about 4 o'clock in the evening, just in time to organize things properly for the hunt on the morrow. A president was selected, vested with supreme power: his cabinet was composed of a treasurer of the mint, the most important office within his gift, for his duty was to prepare mint slings; a secretary of Diana, whose duty was to attend to the dogs, see them well fed, their victuals properly cooked, and not given too hot, and inspect the guns; a secretary of Apicius, who attended to the larder. If any of the cabinet neglected their respective duties—they were fined a dozen of champagne. Thus admirably planned and arranged, the president issued his proclamation to prepare for taking the field at an early hour in the morning. All was now bustle in the camp, dogs howling, horses neighing, guns cleaning—the treasurer of the mint hard at it, and understood his business well. By the time all was prepared, supper was served up, it consisted of fried ham, hominy, corn bread, and coffee. On a maroon we always supply ourselves with salt meat, and agree to go without if our guns can't procure us fresh. After supper, and partaking of that luxury, a fine cigar, each man spread his blanket and was soon in the arms of Morpheus. Just as the day was peeping—all were roused by the shrill horn of the secretary of Diana, and after taking a little something on the stomach, took the field; notwithstanding all the noise about the camp, the hunters had not gone 300 yards before old Brandy broke out as if he had encountered a yellow jacket's nest, and in one minute, two noble bucks were seen bounding over the ridge within gun shot. A faithful black who was ahead cried out, "mind massa, now is your time, gib it to um." The president happened to be in front and soon gave proof of his capability to administer the affairs of his office. He fired and killed both in handsome style, one with each barrel, and escaped the forfeit he himself imposed, which was this: "no one to be compelled to shoot, unless the deer is on good and fair ground and striking distance; any of the party missing a deer within 40 yards, in fair ground,

to furnish on his return a dozen champaign." Both hunters and dogs were now animated afresh. The party hunted with continued success in every drive, and returned to camp at 11 o'clock, with thirteen deer. The dogs were so bruised and wounded by the palmettos and crow foots, that it was impracticable to hunt in the evening. Second day, took the field at an early hour, the dogs were quite sore and stiff—returned to camp at 11 o'clock with six deer. Third day, took the field at an early hour—dogs much recovered and quite fresh, day quite favorable, no wind, and cloudy—returned to camp at 1 o'clock with eleven deer, ordered dinner, and immediately struck camp, and with merry hearts returned home. ALATAMAHA.

CELEBRATED FOXHOUNDS.

In January 1738-9, the Duke of RICHMOND's hounds found at a quarter before eight and killed at ten minutes before six, after ten hours constant hard running. Many of the gentlemen tired three horses each. Only eleven couple and a half of hounds were in at the death.

A curious proof of the foxhound's *stoutness* occurred some years since to Colonel PEARSON. A couple and a half of young newly entered hounds followed him on horseback, they strayed into a large cover by the road side, and presently found something which they very eagerly hunted; after trying for a long time to call them off, Mr. P. proceeded to Colchester, where his business detained him some hours; upon his return, he heard them in the cover; and found by some people, at work by the side of it, that they had continued running during his absence, and had driven the fox over the field in which the workmen were, backward and forward, several times. Mr. P. then encouraged them, and after hunting the fox for a long time in the cover, he at last broke, and was killed after a run of some miles. The time that these three hounds were running was at least *seven* hours, and by far the greatest part of it, they had no one to encourage them to persist.

Upon the 19th of February, 1783, a fox was unkennelled near Boroughbridge, Yorkshire, at twenty-seven minutes past *nine*, and except half an hour taking up in bolting him from a rabbit burrow, the hounds had a continued run until fourteen minutes past five in the evening, when they killed. During this space of nearly *eight* hours hard running, several horses died in the field, and many others were so hurt as never to be perfectly recovered.

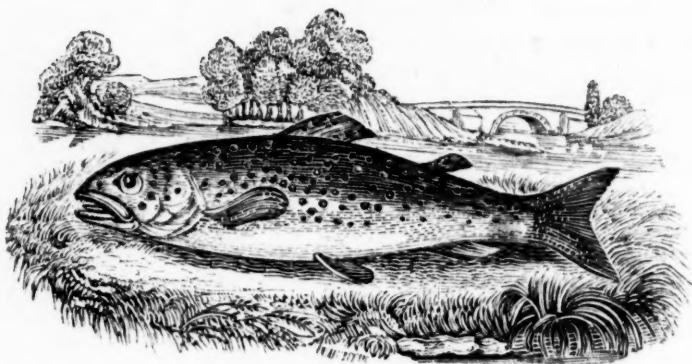
In 1793, Sir CHARLES DAVER's hounds found a leash of foxes in one cover, the hounds divided into *three* parts, *each* had a very severe run, and *each* killed their fox.

In 1795, a pack of foxhounds in Cambridgeshire, after running a fox near an hour, found a brace of fresh foxes, the hounds divided, *six couple and a half* went away with one of them, and killed at Weathersfield. *One couple* of hounds pursued the other, and killed him at Thurlow Park Gate. *Fifteen couple and a half* stuck to their hunted fox, and killed at the bottom of Gogmagog hills, after one hour and three quarters chase without a check, and in which time they were supposed to have run near thirty miles.

Of the foxhound's undaunted spirit the following is a decisive proof. In drawing a strong cover, a young bitch gave tongue very freely, whilst none of the other hounds challenged; the whipper-in rated to no purpose, the huntsman insisted she was wrong, and the whip was applied with great severity, in doing this the lash accidentally struck one of her eyes out of the socket; notwithstanding this painful situation, the bitch again took the scent, and proved herself right, for a fox had stole away, and she broke cover after him unheeded and alone; however after much delay and cold hunting the pack did hit off the chase; at some distance a farmer informed the sportsmen, that they were far behind their fox, for that a *single* hound, very *bloody* about the head, had passed a field off from him, and was running breast high, and that there was little chance of their getting up to him. The pack, from her coming to a check, did at length get up, and after some cold hunting the bitch again hit off the scent, and the fox was killed after a long and severe run, and the eye of the bitch, which had hung pendant during the chase, was taken off by a pair of scissors after the fox was dead.

[*Rural Sports.*

The affection of the female elephant for her young has been denied by some writers. Mr. Williamson, however, gives an anecdote which contradicts this opinion. He says, "a female elephant will trust her young with great confidence among the human species, but is very jealous of all brutes. If, however, they suspect any trick, or perceive any danger, they become ungovernable. I recollect being one of many who were seated at the top of a flight of stone steps at the entrance into the great house at Secrole, and had enticed the calf of a very fine good-tempered elephant feeding below, to ascend towards us. When she had nearly got up the steps her foot slipped, and she was in danger of falling; which being perceived by the mother, she darted to save the rambler, sending forth a most terrific roar, and with such a significant eye as made us all tremble."



FISHING AT ROCKHALL.

"This sober sport becomes the gentle mind,
Peace waits the float, and health attends behind."

I have long been persuaded, Mr. Editor, that for rural sports, whether aquatic or a-field, few places possess resources in their immediate vicinity, more various and fruitful than our own good city of Baltimore.

No doubt there are many other convenient places for rural sports; my present purpose is to speak only of ROCKHALL, as I found it the middle of last month, easily accessible, and abounding in game for the lovers of the gun and the angle. It is situated nearly opposite the mouth of our Patapsco river, on a beautiful bay that indents the shores of Kent county, between Swan Point and Chester River. The Tavern, clean and commodious, is owned, and has been kept for many years, by Captain Harris, a man of excellent taste and of extensive travel, and *made by nature*, if ever man was, for a *gentleman*; by which, is meant a man neither of wealth nor family, for he boasts not of either, but of natural politeness, equally removed from servility or presumption; of entertaining conversation, urbane alike to rich and poor, speaking evil of no one, and prizing above all things his "good name."

We arrived in less than three hours, and in a few minutes sat down to a regular eastern-shore-dinner, of nice ham and chicken, potatoes and *pone* bread;—but what were these, good as they were in our eye, compared to the dishes of fresh fish, coming in rapid succession "hot and hot" from the pan?

Here let me introduce you to the *dramatis personæ* of our party. There was Mr. S., knight of the rueful countenance, happy in promoting all sorts of amusements, yet looking himself, moroseness personified; and his two sons, T. B., and F. G. S., boys of seventeen and eighteen, with all the buoyancy and carelessness of colts not yet bridle-wise—and there was my most amiable and honourable friend, Col. R. F., a

compound of character rarely to be found, with benevolence of heart, like my uncle Toby's, so universal as to embrace not merely all creeds in religion, and all sects in politics, but I verily believe, all animated nature. He would not hurt a fly if to be avoided by walking round it; yet, strange to tell, this man of generous soul, has been all his life an *ardent Partisan*, still thinking and talking, and dreaming of politics, politics!! Last, but not least in my regard, was your friend Col. T. at once the *Palinurus* and the *Cæsar*, the *Pilot* and the *Commander* of the whole party.

"*Toujours prêt*," as you know he is at all points on these occasions, he surprised us with a bottle of Lynch's best—vintage of '25. That being quickly despatched, it was announced that the fishing-boat was manned and waiting. I confess to you, Mr. Editor, I heard this with ill-smothered regret. I knew the wine was good, and strongly suspected there was more in a very unpretending looking basket, making part of my friend's baggage, filled with dry straw, and looking for all the world like a well-made hen's-nest in the country. But there was no resisting the word of our commander—oh that I had the pencil of Hubbard to sketch him for your Magazine—you have seen him managing with unrivalled felicity, the complicated and delicate arrangements of a birth-night ball—you have beheld him marshalling with true military tact, hosts of men in arms to celebrate a French revolution, but never did you see him more happy, nor more happily equipped, than now, with his fisherman's cap and apron, with all its appropriate pockets; his rods in one hand, and his little green painted tin box of various tackle in the other, leading forth his party of ladies, men and boys, to cast the treacherous bait to the scaly tenants of the deep. He whom we have so often seen enforcing exact discipline amidst the din of arms,

"————— the neighing steed, and the shrill trump,
The spirit-stirring drum, and the ear-piercing fife"—

appeared now, all at once, to be possessed by a new and chastening spirit. You'd have sworn it was old Isaac Walton himself, risen from the dead, and as he opened his tackle box after we anchored in 9 feet water, to examine his hooks and his floats—verily I conceived that I heard him saying to himself—

"————— See! down sinks
My cork, that faithful monitor; his weight
My taper angle bends; surpris'd, amaz'd,
He glitters in the sun, and struggling, pants
For liberty, 'till in the purer air
He breathes no more. Such are our pleasing cares,
And sweet amusements."

Now, for the first time, was developed to my simple view, the whole apparatus of a thorough-going angler.—There were the salmon rod, and the trout rod, the cane or reed rod, and the hazel rod; but, of his whole collection, it was easy to see that he was most partial to a beautifully tapered one of the same red cedar as was used in the building of Solomon's Temple. I shrewdly suspect it was a present from some modern Queen of Sheba. And there were his *floats* of swan, goose, muscovy duck, and porcupine quills—and, for heavier fishing, his float of cork rounded off to the size and shape of a bergamot pear—and in another division were his hooks—his *kirby hooks*, longish in the shank, strong, and rather deep in the bed—and there were his *limerick* hooks, and a new kind of hook, that I think he called "*Jack Dorsey's* hooks," some untied, and some already tied to bottom links; and there were shots split, and small pistol balls to poise his floats—shoemaker's wax in a piece of leather, ready waxed silk of different colours, a plummet to try the depth of water when the float is used, a clearing ring to disentangle his hooks—a sharp knife, a pair of scissors, a small whet-stone, a *landing net*, and a *disgorger* to free his hook when too deeply seated in the gullet, &c.

Our hooks were scarcely in the water, when, I can assure you, rock and perch, croakers and tailors, were drawn up on either side of the boat with a rapidity that astonished me. The largest rock was hooked and beautifully played by a lady.—I was quite amused to witness her mixture of pleasure and agitation, delighted at having hooked so fine a fish, agreeably surprised at his resistance, somewhat afraid to pull him in, yet more afraid of being laughed at for letting him escape; she at last brought within reach a fine rock, something less than two feet long.

Thus passed three days most delightfully, with not a circumstance to mar our enjoyment.—The boys revelled in a succession of amusements; sometimes shooting, sometimes fishing, sometimes swimming, always eating heartily, and grudging the time given to sleep, from which, however, they rose each morning, like Antæus, with renovated strength and spirits for the sports of the day.

It was here, for the first time, that I saw the *reel* in use. It was attached to the rod of Master F. G. S., and I was much amused with his dexterous use of it, whenever a large rock,

“————— with sullen plunge,
Desperate took the death,”

threatening to break his rod. His reel, in such cases flew with a whizzing noise, letting off an immense length of line, which being alternately wound up and relaxed, gave to the action that variety,

and prolonged interest, with a dash of uncertainty for the result, that may be said to constitute *genuine sport*.

Our worthy friend, Col. F., whom I have signalized as the *benevolent partisan*, a *rara avis in terris*, had returned, according to promise, from his farm in the vicinity, to join us in the sports of the third day. Whether Col. T., who heartily unites with him in Jackson politics, yet is a great stickler for doing *all things in order*, was afraid of an untimely descant, at a moment when all should be watchfulness and silence, I know not; but I observed that he dwelt most emphatically on those great virtues for a fisherman, *patience* and *taciturnity*. Knowing the anxiety of my friend F., for the result of the Kentucky elections, and having heard him recount, with surprising precision all the districts, and all the candidates thereof, with a comparative statement of the results for years past, I confess I was afraid he might break forth at an unlucky moment to disturb the equanimity of old Walton; and I waited therefore with the solicitude of a friendly neutral, nothing loth, on the one side, to hear the honest politician descanting with flowing eloquence on the glories of the Jackson administration; yet anxious to see our unerring fogleman respected in all things as he should be. Alas, my worst forebodings were realized. My two friends sat back to back, with faces like their thoughts, divergent—the politician had unfortunately just received a new batch of papers by the mail, which quickened all my apprehensions that the established laws of the angle would be violated. Whilst one was watching his float with the eye and the eagerness of a hawk, and throwing in, now a tailor and then a perch, some thirteen inches long, he did but once venture to break silence in the fullness of delight, by a whisper scarcely heard along the boat, and without taking his eye from his float—“Skinner, this beats cock-fighting!” whereupon Col. F., casting his eyes over the “great Globe itself,” and no longer able to suppress his feelings, thus burst forth—“Oh, my friend, here’s glorious news—the day is ours—Kentucky is safe—Johnson, of the “Blue Spring,” positively denies it all—Adair’s a noble fellow—Clay is beaten on his own ground—Andrew Jackson is the man of the people—the truth is mighty and it will prevail.”—In the mean time, something, supposed to be a snapping-turtle or channel crab, had taken off hook, line, angle and all.

You may imagine the effect of this untimely burst of exultation on him who had so recently enjoined patience and taciturnity! though he did not speak you may be assured he “looked unutterable things.” Fortunately night was now closing, and we returned most highly gratified with the three-day’s sport, having caught each day, three times more than we knew what to do with.—It is not easy to

Imagine the difference between fish, bought in the market, after dying with fever and exhaustion, and such as we had, *taken by our own labour and stratagems*, and so fresh and lively that there was no need of turning them, *for they turned themselves in the pan*. In fact, sir, to cut short a long story, whether your genius be for catching or for eating fish, I recommend you to *go to Rockhall*, especially if you can get old Isaac Walton's leave to accompany him.

TOM TACKLE.

FLY FISHING—STAG AND FOXHOUNDS—PARTRIDGES.

MR. EDITOR:

Carlisle, July, 1831.

In the second week in June a friend and myself paid a visit to that queen of trout streams, Silver Spring.* The evening promised to be any thing but a good one, as there was a total absence of clouds and but little breeze. At 4 o'clock we commenced with bait, and had to exercise, for more than an hour, all the patience of true fishermen. One trout only was taken in that time, but he was of the largest class. At length a trout rose to the surface at a natural fly which had fallen on the stream, and broke the water into foam. This was the signal for looping on our gut links and flies, which was soon done, and my first cast made, a fish rushed at the fly like a bull-dog. The dip of the rod and a peculiar cutting noise made by the line assured me it was a noble trout; after several runs he shewed himself on the surface and convinced me I was right in my first conjecture. He was soon after landed and placed in depot—the six succeeding casts gave me three more large, fat, and

* [Worthy to remind us of the following beautiful passage from Smollet's ode to Leven Water.]

"No torrent stain thy limpid source;
No rocks impede thy dimpling course,
That sweetly warbles o'er its bed,
With white, round, polish'd pebbles spread;
While, lightly poised, the scaly brood,
In myriads, cleave thy chrystal flood;
The springing Trout, in speckled pride;
The salmon, monarch of the tide;
The ruthless pike, intent on war:
The silver eel, and mottled par.
Devolving from thy parent lake,
A charming maze thy waters make,
By bowers of birch and groves of pine,
And hedges flower'd with eglantine."

fine, but the next trout hooked snapped the gut, and left me to regret having trusted to old links. Another set of links and a new fly were bent, and in an hour after my friend and self ceased fishing, having taken twenty-five, which was one more than the limit. I found a rust colored body and grey wing, a killing fly, during the whole time.

There still remains, in my native county of Cumberland, much of the sporting feeling of former years. Three or four excellent packs of stag and fox hounds are still kept up at the iron works near Carlisle. The Pine Grove pack alone pulled down, as I was told, seventeen bucks last season. Of the success of the other packs I was not informed.

In Carlisle and its vicinity more than one hundred pair of partridges were kept through the last winter and turned out in the spring; and in addition, many whole coveys were preserved in the barn yards of our worthy public spirited farmers. I sincerely hope gentlemen in other districts will follow so good an example. BOB WHITE.

VORACITY OF THE PIKE.—On Friday, Oct. 4, 1822, a woman named Allcock, residing near the Old Alders, Tunbridge, having been performing some household work with a mop, went to the river to wash it. In the midst of the operation she felt the mop suddenly seized in the water, and, to her great astonishment, she pulled it out with a thumping pike at the end of it, weighing 11 lbs. The voracious fish had caught the rags of the mop so tightly in his teeth-beset jaws, that he could not extricate himself. [*Eng. Sport. Mag.*]

GESTATION OF THE OPOSSUM.

TO MR. SKINNER:

Annapolis, Md. July 26, 1831.

SIR:—Some years ago I addressed a short note to the Academy of Natural Sciences, (Philadelphia) in which I stated that the opossum had no uterus. I expected that this remarkable declaration would have excited the attention of naturalists, but I believe no publication has appeared, confirming or denying it. I feel authorized again to bring this matter forward, requesting a particular regard to two leading facts set forth; viz: that the young are originally formed upon the termination of the gland, opening by a duct into the false belly; and that the female opossum has no provision for carrying her young *in utero*.

To the Corresponding Secretary of the Academy of Natural Sciences—

Philadelphia.

SIR:—In the summer of 1824 I was searching a small cripple for woodcocks, on the margin of the Delaware river, near to Fort Mifflin.

My dog brought me an opossum from the brake, and laid it at my feet. As there was some blood on its face, I concluded it was seriously hurt, and, without reflection, blew its brains out. The jar from the shot threw it over upon the slope of the river embankment, when I discovered a small white object protruding through the pouch of the dead animal. It was a very small young opossum, apparently not many days formed, and so firmly secured to the mother by a small, white, round chord, or bobbin, that it could not be detached without fracturing it. There were nine others similarly attached. They were nearly transparent, having neither hair nor eyes; and instead of a mouth with moveable jaws, there was merely an aperture, which held the connecting band above alluded to. Even at this very tender age they were armed with immense claws, by which they held, with inconceivable force, to the dark, coarse, red hair with which the pouch was covered. This wise provision was intended to prevent the young from being suspended by the ligament, which might endanger its displacement from the parent. Such an event would be attended with certain destruction, as it would be utterly impracticable to re-attach it. I carefully removed the pouch, with the young attached, and found that the connecting bands communicated with small, distinct, soft, oily glands, on the inside, and were evidently designed to convey a fatty nutriment to the *fœtus*. Having no alcohol, I was compelled to attempt the preservation of the preparation in brandy; but, in the morning following, I had the mortification to see that the water in the spirits had dissolved the mucus which secured the ligaments in their places, and consequently all the young were separated from them. The very first view of this interesting family told me at once that they were originally formed upon these ligaments; but how, or when such a process was effected, was beyond even conjecture. I became curious respecting the interior economy of this singular animal, and made dissection accordingly. To my amazement, I could find no uterine system; nor was there any apparatus to answer the ends of generation. The external organ simply communicated with the urinary bladder by means of the urethra. I have since, in vain, endeavoured to obtain some light upon this mysterious subject. I have questioned many persons who have made it a business to take the animal for food; but as these are generally incurious, and take them only in the autumn and winter, when fat and free from young, I could gain no intelligence from them. I think I may hazard another position, that the young never suck; that they are sustained by the filtration of an oily, animal fluid, from the glands already mentioned, until the period of detachment; and that they are then fed, by the mother, with fruits and vegetables.

One old negro man, in New Jersey, informed me that he had seen the opossum in the copulative act, and that they sported in this particular as the raccoon, cat, &c.

Many years are now past since a highly gifted physician, of Maryland, declared, in my presence, at the table of the late Dr. Isaac Cleaver, that he had seen the opossum during sexual intercourse; but his account of it was so entirely at variance with every known, or, indeed, rational law of the animal economy, that I forbear repeating it, lest a grave and highly interesting subject in natural science should be connected with fable.

Your obedient servant,

SAMUEL B. SMITH, M.D. *U. S. Army.*

[We were informed, some time since, by Judge Kell, that on an occasion, not remote in point of time or place, he drove a red fox to earth; whereupon an opossum was taken, which, on examination, was found to have young ones *adhering* to the teats by a very small fibre, which required to be *broken* in order to detach the young. A physician was present, who examined the case attentively. Moreover, we have never yet conversed with any one who had seen the young between the time of parturition and its adhesion to the teat. We have long been of opinion that the young of the opossum is formed, originally, on the exterior of the body, within the pouch of the female, where, we apprehend, it may be vivified by a deposition of spermatic fluid by the male; and this, though *uncommon*, and of course "*strange*," to use a common phrase, yet is not more extraordinary than the impregnation of the female plant, by the farina, from the male in its vicinity. And the male opossum may well be supposed to find in this *modus procreandi* as much pleasure, and as strong an impulse to sexual action, as the male of some kinds of frogs, who perform the office of propagation upon the spawn, without any sort of contact with the female.]

THE CAPARISON OF A SHOSHONEE HORSE.

The caparison of their horses is a halter and a saddle. The first is either a rope, of six or seven strands of buffalo hair, platted or twisted together, about the size of a man's finger, and of great strength; or merely a thong of raw hide, made pliant by pounding and rubbing, though the first kind is much preferred. The halter is very long, and is never taken from the neck of the horse when in constant use. One end of it is first tied round the neck in a knot, and then brought down to the under jaw, round which it is formed into a simple noose, passing through the mouth; it is then drawn up on the right side, and held by the rider in his left hand, while the rest trails after him to some distance. At other times the knot is formed at a little distance from one of the ends, so as to let that end serve as a bridle, while the other trails on the ground. With these cords dangling along the side

of them, the horse is put to his full speed, without fear of falling; and when he is turned to graze the noose is merely taken from his mouth. The saddle is formed like the pack-saddles used by the French and Spaniards, of two flat thin boards, which fit the sides of the horse, and are kept together by two cross pieces, one before and the other behind, which rise to a considerable height, ending sometimes in a flat point, extending onwards, and always making the saddle deep and narrow. Under this, a piece of buffalo skin, with the hair on, is placed, so as to prevent the rubbing of the boards; and when they mount they throw a piece of skin, or robe, over the saddle, which has no permanent cover. When stirrups are used, they consist of wood, covered with leather; but stirrups and saddles are conveniences reserved for old men and women. The young warriors rarely use any thing except a small leather pad, stuffed with hair, and secured by a girth, made of a leathern thong. In this way they ride with great expertness, and they have a particular dexterity in catching the horse when he is running at large. If he will not immediately submit when they wish to take him, they make a noose in the rope, and although the horse may be at a distance, or even running, rarely fail to fix it on his neck; and such is the docility of the animal, that, however unruly he may seem, he surrenders as soon as he feels the rope on him. This cord is so useful in this way that it is never dispensed with, even when they use the Spanish bridle, which they prefer, and always procure when they have it in their power. The horse becomes almost an object of attachment. A favourite is frequently painted and his ears cut in various shapes; the main and tail, which are never drawn or trimmed, are decorated with feathers of birds, and sometimes a warrior suspends at the breast of his horse the finest ornaments he possesses.

Thus armed and mounted, the Shoshonee is a formidable enemy, even with feeble weapons, which he is still obliged to use. When they attack at full speed they bend forward and cover their bodies with the shield, while, with the right hand, they shoot under the horse's neck.

[*Lewis and Clark's Expedition.*]

BAVARIAN CHARGERS.—The Tyrolese, in one of their insurrections in 1809, took fifteen Bavarian horses: they mounted them with as many of their men; but, in a rencontre with a squadron of the regiment of Bubenhoven, when these horses heard the trumpet, and recognised the uniform of the corps, they set off at full gallop, and carried their riders, in spite of all their efforts, into the Bavarian ranks, where they were made prisoners.

[*Brown's Sketches of Horses.*]

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

BALTIMORE RACES OVER THE CENTRAL COURSE.

The first meeting, on this new and beautiful course, will commence on Tuesday, the 25th of October, and continue four days.

First day, a race of two mile heats, for \$300; entrance \$10. Also, on this day, (if made out) immediately after the regular race, will be run the sweepstakes of two mile heats; entrance \$200, half forfeit; for three year old colts and fillies. This stake will be open to subscribers until the 1st of October; four or more to make a race.

Second day, the great post sweepstakes, four mile heats; entrance \$500, p. p. to which the proprietor adds \$1000. To this there are now six subscribers; to wit:—J. C. Stevens, J. Craig, Dr. John Minge, Col. William Wynn, John P. White, and Gen. C. Irvine.

Third day, three mile heats; purse \$500; entrance \$15. On this day, (if made out) the sweepstakes of mile heats, for colts and fillies, three years old; entrance \$100, half forfeit. This stake will be open to subscribers until the 25th of October; four or more to make a race.

Fourth day, the jockey club purse, four mile heats; purse \$700; entrance \$20.
J. M. SELDEN, *Proprietor*.

Extract from the Rules and By-laws of the Maryland Jockey Club for the Government of the Central Course.

"No person shall start a horse for any purse under the control of this Club, other than a member, he being at least one third bona-fide interested, and producing satisfactory proof of his horse's age; nor shall any member start a horse, if his entrance and subscription be not paid before starting.

"Any person desirous of becoming a member only for the purpose of starting a horse, may do so, he being approved by the Club, and paying double entrance.

"No two riders from the same stable shall be allowed to ride in the same race; nor shall two horses trained in the same stable be allowed to start in the same race.

"Riders shall not be permitted to ride unless well dressed in jockey style:—to wit, jockey cap, silk jacket, pantaloons, and half boots.

"No professional gambler, nor any person interested in a public gaming table, or who shall have been so interested, within twelve months previous to this day, shall be admitted as a member of this club.

"No horse, owned in whole or in part by a professional gambler, or by any person interested in a public gaming table, or who shall have been so interested within twelve months preceding the time of entrance, shall be allowed to start for any purse of this club."

The public may be assured of the best accommodations, with every precaution and the strictest police to insure decorum and prevent accidents; whilst the best sport ever witnessed in Maryland is insured by the number and character of the horses already entered, and the many more which it is known will be in attendance; coming, as they will, from Poughkeepsie in the north, and Carolina in the south. It is expected there will be not less than sixty race horses on the ground.

Editors, throughout the union, friendly to the sports of the turf, as necessary to the improvement of the horse, will please insert the above.

Editor of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

☞ Bachelor runs a match at Lancaster against Ratcatcher, four miles and repeat, on the 13th of this month, for \$1000. The jockey club races at Lancaster will commence on the 20th. There will be many fine horses on the ground. Polly Jones, Jim, Malcolm and Alonzo, of Col. Wynn's stable, have passed through Baltimore.

MR. EDITOR:

August 12, 1831.

In your last No. (vol. 2, No. 12,) at p. 613, your correspondent, over the signature of "One of the Judges," undertakes to correct the description of the first heat of the race between Flirtilla and Ariel, as published vol. 2, No. 11, page 557. I cannot acquiesce in the correction here aimed at; and, by way of showing that the writer may not have strictly observed it, I beg leave to quote the sentence in which he says:—"An Old Turfman" is mistaken in supposing that Ariel beat Flirtilla the first heat, in their match, more than a neck. Both of them came in under whip and spur. *The crowd prevented my seeing when Ariel obtained the lead in the last round, but I did not see her more than half a length ahead.* Between the distance and the winning stand Flirtilla gained from the girth to the shoulders. Ariel was on the outside on coming in—a strong proof that she had not cleared Flirtilla in getting the lead."

I boldly assert, (and every gentleman acquainted with the Union course will bear me out,) that the view of the horses, from the judges' stand, can in no position be intercepted by the crowd; therefore, the eye of "One of the Judges" must have been averted. I here repeat that the *go by* was given by Ariel *on the back part of the course in the third round.* At this point, in particular, nothing can obscure the view. The great fault, on the part of Ariel's rider, was in dropping too far in the rear, so that he had a wide gap to close up when he *made play*; nevertheless he came up, as if by magic, passed *clear* ahead, and made a *wide opening* before he got more than half way round the north sweep, and entered upon the last quarter stretch, or straight run home, several lengths clear, and ahead. Flirtilla sulked, in going down the back part of the course, occasionally; to which I attribute the rapidity with which Ariel passed her, and was never again *lapped* after the pass was made.

I am led to believe that "One of the Judges" writes from his recollection of an occurrence of six years' standing, and has in part confounded the first and second heats; so far at least as relates to the coming in of the horses. The account which I gave was copied from one which I took down at the time, which I then was satisfied with, and still have reason to believe correct, and in which I am borne out by the opinion of many, whose interest in the race made them attentive observers. When mistakes really exist, they ought doubtless to be made appear, and that will always be acceptable to

AN OLD TURFMAN.

GROUSE IN ILLINOIS.

A small party killed, lately, in the Illinois prairies, 180 grouse in one excursion. They are said to be a delicious bird at this season of the year. Judging from the few, but very interesting, communications they make us, we should say that our officers, stationed at the western posts, have opportunities of finer and more various field sports than are to be enjoyed elsewhere in the world. It is gratifying to think they have such delightful means of dissipating the otherwise dull monotony of a soldier's life, beyond the bounds of civilization, without, for years together, even a speck of war, to sustain and animate him.

[The reasons assigned, in the following extract, for the ill success of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, are considered as complimentary; because they show that it has not failed of the design that prompted its establishment; to wit:—the authentication of genuine pedigrees, and the exposure of base and fraudulent attempts to impose on the public spurious for pure blood. Against all persons concerned in such attempts, an action for damages would lie, and no discerning jury would lose an opportunity of making them exemplary, in favour of any man who pays for the services of a stallion, covering under a false pedigree. But, if those whose interest it is to practise and to wink at such impositions, use their influence against the circulation of a work, intended to detect and expose them, what ought to be the course, towards it, of those who are the friends of honesty and fair dealing?]

MR. EDITOR:

Williamsport, Pa. Aug. 8, 1831.

"There is, perhaps, no place in the United States where a general circulation of the Turf Register would produce more beneficial results, than in this part of Pennsylvania. Yet, with the exception of a single individual, (who has promised me to subscribe,) no one appears to have a disposition to patronize it. The reason is obvious: this country is annually inundated with stock horses, generally about quarter bloods, though all represented as thorough bred horses. The stock of the breeders here are all derived from this vulgar source; and, as they wish to keep up the character of their stock, they are opposed to the introduction of the only means of detection, by which the imposition would be disclosed: for almost in every instance, when they attempt to trace back, so as to clear their horses of suspicion, they contradict the *record*—that record is the Turf Register, and to encourage it would be to furnish evidence against themselves."

ECLIPSE.

☞ The renowned Eclipse, now the property of Mr. Livingston, of New York, will stand the ensuing season at Diamond Grove, Virginia, under the care of that worthy and honourable veteran of the turf, J. J. HARRISON, Esq. He will be at Fairfield, within a mile of Richmond, Va. for public exhibition, where Mr. Harrison will also attend from the 1st of December to the 1st of February next. Further particulars, as to his terms, &c. &c. hereafter. This location of Eclipse will afford a long desired opportunity of crossing mares, bred closely in upon the Diomed stock, by a stallion of more remote cross and great strength and bone.

☞ We are persuaded that sportsmen, and those who propose to rear the blood horse for sale, will be gratified to learn that Mr. J. J. HARRISON, long known on the turf for his liberality, probity, and knowledge of the horse in general, and of the pedigrees and qualities of particular families of bred stock, proposes, and is ready to receive orders for the sale and purchase of high bred colts, race horses, stallions, brood mares, &c. &c.

Some common medium, to be strictly relied on, for sale and purchase, has long been wanting, and the one in question affords every guarantee that can be derived from long experience, extensive knowledge, good judgment, strict integrity, and prompt attention. With the animals purchased, the buyer will get authentic vouchers of blood. It gives us sincere pleasure to recommend Mr. Harrison's enterprise to the patronage of the public, having always regarded him as one of those who are born to be more useful to others than themselves, and whose heart and means are too often of *inverse proportion*.



RACING CALENDAR.

PRINCIPAL MATCHES AND SWEEPSTAKES OVER THE UNION (L. I.) COURSE.

(Continued from page 558, No. 11, vol. 2.)

The next worthy of note came off October 3d, 1829. Match for \$5000; two mile heats.

Mr. John C. Stevens's bl. f. Black Maria, by Eclipse, out of Lady Light-foot, by Sir Archy; three years old; 87 lbs.

Mr. William R. Johnson's b. c. Brilliant, by Sir Archy, out of Bet Bounce, (Arab's dam) by Sir Harry; three years old; 90 lbs.

The odds, two or three days previous to the race, were five to four on the horse. On the morning of the 3d, and the day preceding, betting was even, and just before the start, five to four on the mare. They uncovered well; both showed fine condition—the mare quite up to the mark. At the signal they got off well together; the mare taking the lead, though both in hand. They continued on steadily; the horse trailing about a length, until they had nearly swept round the last turn of the second mile; when, just as they were about to enter upon the last quarter stretch, or straight run in, Brilliant came up, challenged, and a smart brush ensued, for something like sixty rods. He could not, however, live through the rally home, and the mare dropt him four or five lengths.

Time, 4 m. 2 s.

Second heat.—The mare again took the lead, and went steadily on at a telling pace; the horse never running up to her, and came in ahead by near a distance.

Time, 3 m. 59 s.

October 6th. Match for \$1000, half forfeit; one mile heats; to carry, by agreement, 95 lbs. each.

Mr. Walter Livingston's ch. c. Goliah, by Eclipse; dam, by a brother of Sir Walter, by Hickory, out of Young Maid of the Oaks, by Expedition; her dam Old Maid of the Oaks, by Spread Eagle; two years old.

Mr. John Jackson's b. c. by Henry; dam Slow and Easy, by Duroc; two years old.

I have taken notice of this match in consequence of its being the maiden race of Goliah and the heavy weight (95 lbs.) carried by these two year olds.

They had not gone more than a quarter of a mile before Goliah showed his superiority, took the lead, and maintained it, although the heat was a close one—won by about half a length.

Time, 4 m. 2 s.

Second heat.—Won easy.

Time, 4 m. 2 s.

October 6th. Match for \$1000, a single half mile; being the last half of the course, embracing the sweep round the north end, and the straight run in of a quarter mile;—feather weights.

Mr. Bela Badger's b. f. Arietta, by Virginian; dam by Shylock; three years old.

Mr. Wiggins's ch. h. by Eclipse.

This was the first appearance of Arietta on the Union course. Her fame had, however, spread; and, as Mr. Wiggins's horse had also acquired high reputation, great interest was excited.

The mare being somewhat fretful on the start, was kept in the rear—the horse got an advantage of several lengths. She, however, went off like a thunderbolt, passed the horse before they had gone 150 yards—winning by at least 20 rods.—Time not ascertained.

May 8th, 1830. First spring meeting. Match for \$5000; two miles out.

Mr. William R. Johnson's b. m. Arietta, by Virginian; four years old; to carry, by agreement, 87 lbs.

Mr. Hamilton Wilkes's gr. m. Ariel, by Eclipse; aged; to carry 100 lbs.

Five and six to four on Arietta.

At the appointed hour both horses were at the post, and the word being given to saddle, Arietta uncovered, and showed that she had been in charge of one equal to the important task. The grey mare I did not think up to the mark, or, I might say with propriety, beyond the mark; for it was evident to me that she had been overworked for a short quick thing like this, in which it was well known she had to contend with *speed alone*. The riders being mounted and prepared for the start, the words "are you ready," "come up," and the tap of the drum, were heard in quick succession. They got away well together, but the uncommon bound and great stride of the bay mare, soon gave her the lead, and off she went at a killing pace, in spite of all restraint, bidding defiance to snaffle, gag-bit and rein. By the time they had gone half a mile there was an opening of full twenty yards—round the north turn she swept, and up the stretch she strode, keeping the pace and carrying the boy completely in her mouth. Away again she went, for the last mile, round the south turn, without altering either stride or pace, gradually dropping her adversary. Down the back stretch she glides—she's at the last turn—she's round it—she's coming up the stretch full 80 yards ahead—she's home in 3 m. and 44 s.

May 10th. Sweepstakes, \$1000 each, play or pay; four miles out; three subscribers.

Mr. W. R. Johnson's b. m. Slender, by Sir Charles; dam Reality; five years old; 111 lbs.

Mr. J. C. Stevens's bl. m. Black Maria, by Eclipse, out of Lady Light-foot; four years old; 101 lbs.

Mr. W. Livingston's gr. m. Betsey Ransom, by Virginian, out of Old Favorite, by Bell-air; six years old; 118 lbs.

Five to four on Slender against the field.

A few minutes before 1 o'clock, the appointed hour, the bugle sounded the call—the summons was answered by all. During the train of Betsey Ransom, the fall previous, she had a let down in the back sinew of one fore leg, and was then purchased, by Mr. Livingston, as unsound. By the aid of blisters and that grand specific of nature, *rest*, she had, to appearance, so far surmounted this accident as to induce Mr. L. prior to the 1st of January, 1830, to nominate her for this stake; but, unfortunately, her leg could not stand the exercise required to get four mile length into her. She complained much—her work was of necessity curtailed, and her gallop, at times, discontinued. She came to the post by much too high in flesh, and her leg very much swollen—it was madness to start her. Black Maria fell far short of top order, while Slender was all and all the thing.

They got off well together; Maria taking the lead, followed closely by Betsey Ransom—Slender trailing a little. In this way they went along at a clever rate, *all in hand*, for the first mile and quarter; each waiting for the other to make play. In going down the back stretch in the second mile, Slender let out a little, lapped Betsey, and ran up to Maria, whose rider set her upon her legs, and all three *went the pace*, until they arrived at the rise of ground, at the termination of the straight run, on the back side. Here Billy Clark took the bay mare firmly in hand, while Maria led round the north turn, with Betsey close up. When they entered upon the quarter stretch, towards the termination of the second round, Slender again let out, and all came up the straight run at a rattling rate; the black mare still leading the grey in her former position, and the bay still waiting upon them. Thus they entered upon the third mile, and passed round the south turn. When they arrived at the commencement of the straight run, on the back part, it was evident that Betsey faltered;—her fine regular stride was gone—she clambered, and was all abroad. Slender passed in her steady stroke. Betsey continued to drop rapidly, and being completely let down, was stopped near the termination of the third mile. Maria and Slender were now going the last mile, and had advanced full half way round the first turn; the latter collected and in hand, ready for a dash. As soon as they commenced the stretch, on the back side, she made play, ran up and challenged, and a sharp rally ensued for about sixty rods. But the *set-to* commenced too early; the distance home too long for Maria to live through; the length began to tell, and although the boy got well at her, it would not do. Slender came in front at the end of the straight side, and swept boldly round the last turn. The black mare's chance was now out, while the bay entered upon the last quarter stretch in good style, winning in a canter.—Time, 7 m. 58 s.

AN OLD TURFMAN.

(To be concluded in the next No.)

MONTREAL (L. C.) RACES.

The following races took place this spring on the St. Pierre course.

First day, June 28th, a sweepstakes, a single three miles, \$200 each;—play or pay.

Mr. B. Gibbs's b. h. Timoleon, by Sir Charles; six years old; 121 lbs.	1	
Mr. Shaw's b. h. Filho da Puta, (imp.) aged; 126 lbs.	-	2
Mr. Kauntz's ch. m. Lady Heron, (late Yankee Maid,) by Sir Charles; six years old; 118 lbs.	-	3

A purse of \$80, for horses bred in the province; entrance \$10, to be added; mile heats.

Mr. B. Gibbs's b. h. Fitz Walter, by Sir Walter; aged; 131 lbs.	1	1
Mr. Moore's gr. g. Chance, by Bedford; aged; 131 lbs.	-	2
Mr. Sharp's gr. h. Van Tromp, by Sir Walter; 5 yrs. old; 123 lbs.	3	3
Mr. Hanover's gr. m. Fanny, by Sir Walter; five years old; 120 lbs.	-	dis.

July 1st, a match, three mile heats; \$500 a side, half forfeit.

Mr. Shaw's b. h. Filho da Puta, (imp.) aged; 126 lbs.	-	1	1
Mr. Kauntz's ch. m. Lady Heron, (late Yankee Maid,) by Sir Charles; six years old; 118 lbs.	-	2	2

A purse, \$130; open to all horses; two mile heats; entrance \$30, to be added.

Mr. B. Gibbs's b. h. Timoleon, by Sir Charles; six years old; 129 lbs.	-	1	1
Mr. Kauntz's b. m. Roxana, by John Richards; 4 yrs. old; 110 lbs.	2	2	
Mr. Shaw's b. m. Clara Fisher, by Cock of the Rock; five years old; 120 lbs.	-	3	dr.

TURF REGISTER.

BAY RICHMOND.

MR. EDITOR: *July 26, 1831.*

In answer to the inquiry of your correspondent "I," under the head of "Pedigrees Wanted," on the last page of No. 9, vol. 2, I am at length enabled to furnish the information asked for, in relation to the pedigree of Bay Richmond.

By reference to the English Stud Book, it will be seen that there were five "Richmonds in the field," but only one designated particularly as *Bay Richmond*; viz:

1769; b. c. BAY RICHMOND, by Feather; (Sir L. Dundas;) dam Matron, bred by Lord Orford in 1755; got by the Cullen Arabian; Bartlet's Childers; dam of the Warlock Galloway.

N. B. Bay Richmond ran in Jamaica by the name of Sarpedon.

1775; b. c. RICHMOND, (Mr. Charles Pigot;) got by Squirrel, out of Cade mare; Belgrade, Clifton Arabian, Tufser, Hautboy, Diamond, Brimmer.

1797; b. c. RICHMOND; got by Walnut; (Sir H. V. Tempest;) dam Paymaster mare; Le Sang, Rib, grandam of Eclipse.

1816; ch. c. RICHMOND, by Young Woodpecker; dam Platina, by Mercury; Herod, Hag.

1821; g. c. RICHMOND, by Grey Middleham; dam Lady of the Swale, by Mowbrey; her dam by Shuttle.

I have no doubt whatever but that the horse designated as *Bay Richmond*, foaled in 1769, was the one brought to America. It will be seen that the first three only were bays; and, as the famous one-eyed gelding Polidore was running as early as 1794 and 95, and, if I am not much mistaken, then an aged horse, his dam, Dido, being by Bay Richmond, she must have been got by either the horse foaled in 1769, or that of 1775. But we have no evidence of any other of the name having left England, except the one foaled in 1769; and I have reason to believe that he was brought from Jamaica to New York by some British officer, or English

gentleman, during the revolutionary war, or soon after the peace. He was owned by the late Gen. Lewis Morris, of Morrisine, on the West Chester county side of Harlem river, eight miles from the city of New York, in whose possession I believe he died. I cannot say in what year Gen. Morris obtained him, or who from, but will endeavour to gain information and transmit it to your correspondent.

AN OLD TURFMAN.

Mares, the property of Roscow C. Dickinson, of West Tennessee.

Grey mare, by Superior; dam by Quicksilver; grandam by imported Shark. In foal by Janus.

Grey mare, by Carolinian; dam the above mare. In foal by Janus.

ARISTOTLE, br. bred by Mr. Bladen, of England; got by the Cullen Arabian; dam by Crab; grandam by Hobgoblin; g. g. dam by Godolphin Arabian; g. g. g. dam the famous mare White Cheeks. Certified by Mr. Bladen. Stood in Berkeley, Charles City county, Va. in 1764.

BABRAHAM, by imported Juniper; dam imported Selima, by Godolphin Arabian.

BASHAW, b. got by imported Wildair; dam De Lancey's imp. Cub mare.

BRILLIANT, g. (imported,) foaled 1791; got by Phenomenon; dam Faith, by Pacolet; Atalanta, by Matchem; Lass of the Mill, by Oroonoko; Old Traveller; Miss Makeless, by Young Greyhound; Old Partner, Woodcock, Croft's Bay Barb, Makeless, Brimmer, Dicky Pierson, Burton Barb mare.—*General Stud Book.*

COMET, ch. was got by Col. Tayloe's horse Yorick; his dam by Ranger; grandam by Dove; g. g. dam by Col. Tasker's Othello, out of Selima. Ranger by Martindale's Regulus; dam by Merry Andrew; grandam by Steady. Merry Andrew by Fox; dam by Hautboy. Steady by Flying Childers; dam by Grantham.

JOHN BROWN.

March 30, 1783.

ECLIPSE, ch. was got by the imported horse Obscurity; his dam by Apollo; his grandam by Old Valiant, g. g. dam by Tryall.

WILLIAM COLE.

Prince George, Va. March, 1796.

HOPPER BOY, g. got by imported Messenger; dam the imported Pot8os mare, by Pot8os. Full brother to Miller's Damsel.

KOULI KHAN.

Georgetown, Aug. 18, 1831.

MR. EDITOR:

The pedigree of the imported horse Kouli Khan has been long sought for, and asked by some of your patrons. It gives me great pleasure to furnish you with it.

T. P.

KOULI KHAN, a b. c. bred by Lord March in 1772; was got by the Vernon Arabian; his dam Rosemary, foaled in 1760, got by Blossom; her dam by the Ancaster Starling, out of Look at me Lads, by Grasshopper.

LITTLE DAVIE, bred by Col. Tayloe; by Childers; dam imported Jenny Cameron.

NORTH STAR, b. (imported) foaled 1768; got by Matchem; dam Lass of the Mill, by Oroonoko; grandam by Traveller; g. g. dam Miss Makeless, by Young Greyhound; g. g. g. dam by Partner; g. g. g. g. dam Miss Doe, by Woodcock; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Croft's Bay Barb; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam Chestnut Thornton, by Makeless; g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam Old Thornton, by Brimmer; Dicky Pierson, Burton Barb mare.—*General Stud Book.*

THOS. PETER.

NORVAL, dapple gr. by imported Spark; dam by Shakspeare; grandam imported Lady Northumberland.

March, 1798. JOHN ROSE.

ORPHAN was got by Ball's Florizel; his dam, Fair Rachel, was got by Diomed, out of Susan Jones; she by Old Shark; her dam by Wildair.

PRIMROSE (Gen. Ridgely's) was got by Grey Medley; her dam by Apollo; her g. dam by the imp. h. Granby; g. g. dam by Dr. Hamilton's Figure; g. g. g. dam by Othello, out of Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

RECRUIT, ch. (bred by Sterling Ruffen, Esq. of Brunswick county,

Virginia,) was foaled in the spring of 1801; he was got by the imp. h. Stirling; his dam Camilla, (the dam of Citizen, Magog, and several other capital racers,) by Wildair; his grandam Minerva, by the imp. h. Obscurity; his g. g. dam Diana, by Claudius; his g. g. g. dam Sally Painter, by the imp. h. Sterling, out of the imp. m. Silver, both by the Bellsie Arabian. SAMUEL MARSHALL.

Hickory hill, March 14, 1807.

REPUBLICAN, bl. (bred by Mann Page, Esq.) by imported Shark; dam by Fitzhugh's True Whig; grandam by Wormley's King Herod; g. g. dam by imported Silver Eye. Stood in Woodbridge, N. J. in 1806.

Feb. 1798.

MANN PAGE.

SAM PATCH, foaled July 14, 1826, was got by Rob Roy; his dam by Telegraph; grandam by Oscar; g. g. dam Gen. Ridgely's mare Primrose.

SILVER, gr. imp. (stood in N. Carolina in 1798;) bred by the Duke of Grafton. He was got by Mercury, who was got by Col. O'Kelly's Eclipse, out of a Tartar mare; his dam was the famous Heron mare, bred by Lord Melsington; his grandam Young Hag, by Skim; his g. g. dam Hag, by Crab; his g. g. g. dam Ebony, by Childers; his g. g. g. g. dam Ebony, by Basto; his g. g. g. g. g. dam by the Byerley Turk; his g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Leeds's Arabian.

JOHN DREW, Jr.

Scotland Neck, N. C. Jan. 10.

SIR HARRY, ch. was got by the Bussorah Arabian; his dam Maria, by imp. Diomed; grandam by Lively; g. g. dam Wild Goose, by Selim.

SIR PETER, by imported Knowsley; dam by Bell-air; grandam by Wildair, (he by Fearnought;) g. g. dam by Vampire; g. g. g. dam imported Kitty Fisher, by Cade.

YOUNG VIRGINIAN, b. h. was got by Virginian; his dam by Enterprize, and he by Ball's Florizel.

YOUNG YORICK was got by Col. Tayloe's horse Yorick; his dam by Figure; grandam by Dove; g. g. dam by Col. Tasker's Othello, out of Selima.—*Extract from Fielder Bowie's advertisement in the Maryland Gazette, April 17, 1783.*